THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 30 — J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. — NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JUNE 23rd, 1925. — $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

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SECOND HAND CAR FOR SALE—Apply to J. B. ALLISON, Post Office. 25-tf

WANTED—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply Box M., Express Office.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

HORSES FOR SALE—One about 1100, one about 1400. Both good. JAS. E. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 29-tf

LOVERS IDEAL LETTER CLUB—Sweethearts for everybody, (stamp). Doris Dawn, Station H., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Powers may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

BOAT FOR SALE—One motor boat, 7 horse power, Cleveland High Speed Engine, magneto, 23 ft. long, 6 ft. 6 in. beam, oars. For quick sale, $75.00. Apply John Bird, 60 King street West, Kingston, Ont. 30-a

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, B.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

FOR SALE—Brick home of the late George A. Biewend, West Street, bath, electric light, hardwood floors, furnace, barn, garage and garden. Also part of vacant lot north side of Bell street. Apply to U. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee. 18-tf

Beekeeper's Supplies!

Sections, brood and super, foundation comb, Queen excluders, bee escapes and smokers.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

All owners of dogs in the Town of Napanee, are required to have same registered, numbered and described in the office of the undersigned, not later than the First day of July in each year, according to the provisions of By-Law No. 810 and amendments. The penalty for neglecting or refusing to comply with the regulations of the By-law, upon conviction, not to exceed Fifty Dollars.

Tags may now be procured from or at the office of

F. W. BARRETT,
Chief Constable.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION OF BY-LAW

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Corporation of the town of Napanee on the thirteenth day of May, A.D., 1925, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $53,000, for the purpose of making permanent improvements to the Napanee Collegiate Institute, and that such by-law was registered in the registry office of the registry division for the County of Lennox and Addington on the 8th day of June, A.D., 1925. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 6th day of June, A.D., 1925.

28-c W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

BE YOUR OWN FIRE DEPARTMENT

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

How gasoline burns or explodes is what puts fear into the average man when he makes him stand at what he considers a safe distance while he watches his car or truck go up in smoke. If the fuel tank contained twenty, ten or even one gallon of ordinary black gunpowder, his fear would be exceedingly well founded since, whenever fire reaches any part of a mass of gunpowder it all explodes in a small fraction of a second. Fortunately gasoline alone is not only non-explosive but will not even burn unless it is first evaporated and the vapor in contact with the oxygen of the air.

Even if the gasoline tank is under the cowl or under the front seat, there is little danger of its contents being ignited from a carburetor backfire unless it is allowed to burn for several minutes. If the gas tank has its screw cap in position, the walls of the tank must be so full of gasoline above the liquid surface line before the fuel inside the tank will be set on fire. Hence it is perfectly safe to shut the carburetor fire before it has had time to heat up things too much.

The first thing to do of course, is to close the valve in the pipe line between tank and carburetor.

The next is to smother the fire. Pouring oil water is worse than useless because it will simply float the lighter gasoline and oil to the surface and make it burn better. A wetter cloth or bag, however, is effective and may be used. Anything that will not itself burn very rapidly will do to shut off the air supply from the burning gasoline. Cloth that will not burn so fast as cotton, hence a woolen coat, overcoat, laprobe, rug or blanket may be the handiest thing to push up quickly around and over the burning fuel. If wool is not at hand, cotton fabric of any kind or fairly thick will answer. Road dust, sand, even sugar, salt or flour, wheat, barley or other threshed grain, in fact anything that will stop or greatly slow down the flow of air will do the business. Usually a small carburetor fire put out promptly, will not do enough injury to the machine to prevent ready starting after things have cooled down enough to permit turning on the gasoline again.

FARMERS NOT PESSIMISTS

It is difficult to believe that farmers, who, of all men, are most deeply rooted in their homes and occupations, can have any sympathy with the pessimism which declares Canada to be on the brin of ruin and in anything but a condition of healthful growth and advancement. Pessimism has been described as the "worst of all pests." It has been for the anti-pessimism, the unquenchable hope and the undaunted courage of those who made this country in the past, that difficulties far greater than exist today, Canada would never have reached her present stage of development.

It is not advocated by any friend of the farmer that past privations and sacrifices of the past be made the basis of any claim for special consideration, but the government realizes that the farmer is a vital factor in our basic history, and as such, is entitled to every possible encouragement. Actual conditions are being taken into account. No Utopian schemes or impracticable ideas will be of any use, and this fact is recognized by the administration. There is no glamor about farming. Success can only come with hard work and this highly specialized industry, and nothing can be gained by raising hopes incapable of fulfillment.

Canada, in common with other countries, is passing through a period in which conditions are far from ideal. This is due in part to post-war deflation in values, and also in degree to the extravagances, excesses and want of foresight of the previous government. These conditions have to be overcome before much improvement can be hoped for, but the good work is going on. If the statesmanship of such men as L. Mackenzie King had been farsighted enough to provide means for the partial payment of war expenditures out of the surplus profits derived through war-time industrial activities many of our ills would have been removed automatically and this government would not have inherited such a heavy burden and such a difficult task.

But in the shouldering of this load and in the fulfilment of its task and duty, the farmer will not be forgotten, and every consideration will be given to legitimate claims for assistance along lines calculated to promote agriculture in its various branches.

ENTERPRISE:

Mr. Hambly and Mr. Johnston Hanna loaded pigs and calves here. Hogs sold at $12.25 per cwt.

The W. M. S. of the United Church of Croyden and Knox are invited to the Enterprise W.M.S., which meets at the home of Mrs. Chas. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. James Milligan and Mr. and Mrs. J. Hanna attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Shier, Tamworth. Mrs. Shier, who has been a long sufferer, is the grandmother of Mrs. Milligan of this place.

The nice rain was very much welcomed, as also the cooler weather.

NAPANEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

JUNE PROMOTION EXAMINATIONS—COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Senior Form.

Class I—Catherine Gallagher.
Class II—Doris Lucas, Marguerite Kouber.
Pass—Madeline Stevens.

The following students have been granted Diplomas in the Shorthand Course:

Class II—Kathleen Barrett.
Pass—Mary Dudgeon, Irene Embury, Hessie Gray, Marion Roblin, Olive Withers.

Catherine O'Ray passed in Shorthand.

Junior Form.

The following students have been promoted from the Junior Commercial Form to the Senior Commercial Form. If a subject is placed in brackets after a student's name, it means that a supplementary examination in that subject must be passed by the student.

Class I—Florence Kinkley.

Class II—Alice Morgan, Jean McGraw.

Pass—Madge Garrison, Ethel Hamilton (Spelling), Grace Hume (Rapid Calculation), Dorothy Johnston, Lenora Hunter, Hilda Mallory, Eliza McQuaig (History and Grammar), Helen Moore, Hazel Sampson (Bookkeeping), Dorothy Scott, Maude Sexsmith (Bookkeeping), Jessie Stevenson (Algebra), Christobel Taylor (Grammar), Marjorie Thompson.

MARLBANK.

The shower of rain on Saturday night last was a great help to the gardens and cooled the air.

Mrs. McMillan and little granddaughter, Eleanor, are guests of Mrs. Samuel Dyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Badgeley, of Niagara Falls, are the guests of his parents here.

Mr. Clark, the Methodist Minister preached his farewell sermon on Sunday. Mr. Thorneley, a former Presbyterian minister, is to assume the pastorate.

Mr. and Mrs. Ameus Burrows and Miss Helen Allen motored to Tweed and were quietly married on Saturday, June 13th. They have the best wishes of their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Yates have returned home after spending a few weeks in Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Robert Perry's many friends are glad to see her out again after being confined to her home for a few days with La Grippe.

The children around the village are busy picking wild strawberries, which are ripening fast.

DESERONTO

Mr. Patrick Jennings, Trenton, who left Belleville on Wednesday, attempting to swim from Belleville to New York city, passed through this town by way of Forester's Island at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. He was escorted by a boat.

A very large crowd attended the open air concert in the park on Thursday evening, which was held under the auspices of the Choral Society for the benefit of the Great War Memorial.

Mr. Melvin Wagar, of the Standard Bank, is spending a few days at Clear Lake, near Newborough.

Mr. Frank Collier, of Three Rivers, spent a few days with his daughter, Miss Mary Collier.

Mrs. Harold Harvey, of Kingston, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. Harvey.

Mr. Bert. Corbett, relief operator at the C.N.R. station, is back on duty from his holidays spent in Halifax.

The barge Egibell Reag, which has been wrecking the old iron works, has finished and left for Toronto on Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid of the United Church will hold a sale of homemade cooking on June 27th, in Stanton's old store.

Mrs. E. Hoag and family are spending some time with Mrs. Hoag's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Clement.

Miss Margaret Lidster, C. P. R. telegraph operator, has resigned and left this week to accept a situation at Mitchell, Ont.

Gordon Tobin, night operator at the C.N.R. station, is on his holidays.

Mr. John Wilson, Napanee, was in town this week on business in connection with his property here.

Mrs. Phoenix, Brandon, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Cronk.

The boat Jimlula that was seized by the officers, together with 300 cases of ale and 10 cases of whiskey, at the Deseronto dock, a week ago last Friday, has been turned back to the owner, Mike Benardo, Toronto. The liquor, however, still remains in custody, part of it being in Belleville and part in Deseronto. It is alleged that the original cargo before being seized at Deseronto consisted of 107 cases of whiskey and 300 cases of ale. When seized, it is said but ten cases of whiskey were found by the officers. The ale was the same, and all was consigned to Harry Robinson, of Rochester, N.Y.

The rain Sunday didn't come any too soon for the benefit of the growing crops in this section. The rains of last week and the week before, that nourished the districts east, failed to call on the Deseronto and Napanee districts. The small fruit, tomatoes corn and potatoes were in need of Sunday's showers to maintain the standard of production the district enjoys generally.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

ABOUT THOSE PRIZES FOR LAWNS, ETC.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

A couple of weeks ago we noticed in your paper an article about some prizes to be awarded in Napanee for the best kept lawns, flowerbeds and gardens during the present summer, and we decided right then to go out after one of those prizes. Our place isn't very big, but we have quite a few flowers and a good bit of garden, so we got out our hoe and rake, etc., and have been putting them into action pretty regularly. Our place began to look up after a couple of weeks attention, and we figured the judges ought to put us up pretty near the top of the list if they were on to their job. We've been so busy with our own place we haven't had much of a chance to look around at what others have been doing.

However, we took a walk on Sunday with our kids down Bridge street to the river and around East Ward and from the looks of a lot of places we passed I guess we have got to get out and do some more digging if we want to keep in the running. There are a lot of fine lawns down in that part of the town with some very fine flower displays and well kept vegetable gardens. Some of the places noticed particularly were those of the Misses Wales, Mr. John Clark, Mr. John Vine, Mrs. James Miller, Mr. T. W. Scrimshaw, Mrs. W. F. Hall, Mr. W. Dunbar, Mrs. Templeton, Mr. W. J. Shannon, Mr. G. D. Hawley, Mr. Wellington Brown, Mr. E. R. Sills, Dr. Cowan, Mr. E. S. Lapum, Mr. F. L. Hooper, Mr. P. U. Laidley, Mr. Albert Bartlett, Mr. Alpine Woods, Mr. M. P. Gallinan, Mrs. Freshman.

There are also a number of others that ought to be mentioned and we didn't get a chance to see before Centre street. East street on John street and they are on these streets we missed seeing some of the best places in town. Guess we'll walk around that way next time. We know some people up on Piety Hill whose places look fine and we'd like to see them, so find that East Ward will carry off its share of the prizes.

The same applies to Bridge will be around pretty soon and we hope they don't strike our place the day the neighbors kids are over here playing Indian, for those days we wouldn't get much of a prize for neatness.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for this space in your valuable paper,

Yours truly,

The Lawnmower.

YARKER

The new smoke stack on the factory has been placed and shows off fine with its red, white and blue top. The boiler is now bricked in and the factory nearly ready for work.

James Warner had the misfortune to have his hand torn, needing medical attention.

The Free Methodist camp meeting started last week at Harrowsmith and is being conducted on the lines of the old Primitive camp meetings.

Many from this section went to the circus in Kingston.

Everything was disposed of at the sale of of the late Geo. Deare's farm, implements, furniture. Overton and Elsie Deare have gone to their respective homes, Overton to Saskatchewan and Elsie to Toronto.

Murney Card has sold out his residence here to Mr. J. Pero.

Mr. Amey on Wednesday last.

Miss Hazel Frink took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Maitland Boulton, on Sunday evening last.

Mrs. J. E. Miller entertained a few girl friends and relatives, on Saturday afternoon last, in honor of Miss Marjorie Storms, the bride of last week. The afternoon was spent in music and contests. A dainty tea was served by the hostess, after which all joined hands and sang: "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow," and "God Save the King." Then three cheers were given for the hostess, Mrs. Miller.

A number from here attended the circus at Kingston.

No service was held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last, under the auspices of the anniversary at Glenvale.

Mr. and Mrs. Torrance Babcock spent Sunday last at Mr. George Redden's, Florida.

Messrs. Bruce and Bernard Snider have returned to their home in Petworth, after spending a few days with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Snider.

The evening service in the United Church on Sunday last was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Mackenzie and the Rev. Mr. Dixon.

Clifford Frink, York Rad, spent Sunday last with Bedley Babcock.

A number from here attended the Sunday School convention in Beulah church, Parrott's Bay, on Wednesday last.

WILTON WEST.

The recent rains have made everything look fresh and green again.

The Ladies' Aid held its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Mrs. Amey on Wednesday last.

Miss Hazel Frink took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Maitland Boulton, on Sunday evening last.

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"BLIND LOVE"

A MUSICAL COMEDY IN FIVE ACTS PRESENTED IN AN EXCEEDINGLY BEAUTIFUL MANNER

On Wednesday and Thursday evening of last week, two capacity houses greeted the production of "Blind Love." The fact that the second performance was attended by a larger number than on the first evening, speaks for itself as to the merits and popularity of the event. The production was staged under the direction of Theodore H. Bird, who is a master hand in his line of business, and was under the auspices of "B" Company, Frontenac Regiment.

It must have been very gratifying indeed to Mr. Bird, the director, "B" Company, the Cast, and all of the 150 who took part, to know that their efforts were so highly appreciated as was evidenced by the large attendance of citizens from Napanee and surrounding vicinity, who attended the two productions.

The scenic effects throughout the entire play was probably the most beautiful ever seen in Napanee and will linger long in the memory of those who witnessed the play.

We would indeed be lax in our duty if we did not make mention of the handsome swing scene in the third act. The stage was profusely decorated with flower effects in every color, with four large swings at the front of the stage, and in each swing sat one young dame's most beautiful and charming young ladies, and while the solo and chorus was being sung, the four swings were kept in motion by four handsome and gaily attired young men:

CAST

Mary Peyton, a Southern Rose — Myra Wales.
Mrs. James Peyton, a Southern Aristocrat — Mrs. R. Valkman.
Annabelle Peyton, a Virginia Vamp — Marie Paul.
— Aunt Dinah, a Black Mammy — Margaret Nolan.
Ezekiel Morse, a Miser — Grant Paul.
Gen. Harry Peyton, Mary's Father — Frank Bell.
Col. Tom Bailey, of the Southern Army — Wm. McLaughlin.
Capt. Wilfred Forrest, in love with Mary — Ralph Naphin.
Joe Peyton, the Brother — Theodore Bird.

SYNOPSIS OF ACTS

Act I.—The Home of Gen. Harry Peyton. "Lilac Time."
Act II.—Same. "The Cat and the Canary."
Act III.—Home of Col. Tom Bailey. "Autumn."
Act IV.—A Woods near Richmond. "Late Afternoon."
Act V.—The Home of Gen. Peyton. "In the Good Old Summer Time." "There is nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

SOLOISTS

Mary McGraw, Olive McMillan, Irene Walmsley, Margaret Nolan, Fred LaSalle, Reg. Wiseman.

Accompanist—Mrs. R. C. Reid.
Orchestra—Piano, Mrs. R. C. Reid; Saxophone, Floyd Martin; Trumpet, F. W. Knapp; Banjos, Georgie Hosey, Chas. Conway, Norman Richardson; Guitars, Mrs. F. Hosey, Evans Robson; Violinist, Jessie Cleall; Drums and Banjo, Bill Normile.

ADULT CHORUS.

Grace Hall, Irene Walmsley, Pearl VanAlstine, Isobel Wagar, Leah VanAlstine, Helen Davy, Elsie Moore, Dorothy Scott, Mary Ann Walmsley, Dorothy Rose Holmes, Helen Hull, Frances Mills Helen Marsh, Marion Wales, Ruth Wallace, Kathleen Wilson, J. L. Murray, G. R. Sparks, W. P. Judson, G. E. Cooke, A. J. Hill, H. J. Babcock, J. Judson, G. Rood, C. Ellis, R. Huffman, W. Galt, G. Smith, A. Garrison, W. R. Douglas, L. Douglas, J. Cameron, E. Hanahan.

Miss Alma Wales, as Mary Peyton, played her part with that unassumed naturalness which touched deeply, and did not fail to make one believe that the afflictions which were supposed to have befallen her, were actually true.

Mrs. R. Vankman, as Mrs. James Peyton, a Southern aristocrat, and Miss Marie Paul, as Annabelle Peyton, a Virginia Vamp, played their very unpopular parts exceedingly well.

Miss Margaret Nolan was the mirth producer in her character as Aunt Dinah, a black mammy. She has certainly established her reputation in amateur theatrical circles.

Mr. Grant Paul played the part of Ezekiel Morse, the miser, so well that the audience felt like giving him a good shaking at times. Mr. Frank Bell, as Gen. Harry Peyton, did his part well, and accepted the tender scenes with his daughter with unassumed naturalness.

Mr. Wm. McLaughlin, as Col. Tom Bailey, could not be duplicated in his part, so natural and perfect did he portray it.

Mr. Jas. Naphin, as Capt. Wilfred Forrest, in love with Mary, had a most agreeable part to play and he did it fine.

Joe Peyton, Mary's brother, the part taken by Mr. Theodore H. Bird, needs no comment from The Express as Mr. Bird's theatrical ability is well known to the people of Napanee and vicinity.

The opening chorus by the children, "China Girl," led by the soloists, Celestine Daley and Borden Lewis, was beautiful. That vast assemblage of children gaily attired, was so entrancing that it will remain in our memories for a good long time.

"Rose Marie" between Acts 1 and 2, was highly appreciated as was "Roc-a-bye-Baby Days" at the opening of Act 2.

A very pretty specialty was given between Acts 2 and 3,

"Make Your Old Car Look Like New."

Martin-Senour Automobile Enamel will do it. Beauty and enduring qualities make it possible for all.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

"Arabianna," which won repeated applause. The soloist was Irene Garrison, prettily garbed in an Oriental costume. She was assisted by thirty-two Hindu men and women.

"Lucky Kentucky" by Benny Davy and Gilbert Seymour, assisted by Pickininies, was amusing and well rendered.

"Heart of Mine" captivated all who heard it and gave ample scope for the fine voices of the soloists, Olive McMillan and Reg. Wiseman.

At the opening of Act 4 "Go Long Mule" seemed to be quite popular.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat only where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

TRIBUTES TO REV. T. H. P. ANDERSON

At the regular Quarterly Board meeting of the Selby Circuit the following resolution was unanimously carried:

We, the members of the Quarterly Official Board of Selby Circuit, in session assembled, do and have unanimously passed the following resolution of thanks and appreciation for the past four years of efficient, faithful and unselfish service that you have rendered, both in your official capacity as pastor and also as a man among men; in the pulpit, the sick room and all the various departments of the church you have performed your duties faithfully and well. And now, as your term as pastor is drawing to a close, we do, as a Board, feel it our duty to recognize your services for the time which you have done, and the impression for good that you have left. We will follow your career with interest wherever you may go, and sincerely hope that your efforts will be crowned with success.

Again please let me express the thanks of the Board for your very efficient services.

Signed on behalf of the Board,

W. J. WINTERS, R.S.

To Rev. T. H. P. Anderson,
Selby, May 12th, 1925.

While the Rev. T. H. P. Anderson was being entertained to tea on Monday, 15th inst., he was called home to find the Parsonage filled with guests; the members of the "Tried and True" Bible Class of Bridge Hall Sunday School, and of the Ladies' Aid. A very happy social evening was spent, in the course of which Mr. Fred Russell, superintendent, called the meeting to order, and Mr. Eugene Milling read the following address:

Empey Hill, June 15th, 1925.

Dear Mr. Anderson:

It is upon this occasion of our last gathering as Pastor and people, that we wish to express our appreciation of the very earnest work which you have freely given during your sojourn with us. We wish to show how earnestly we esteem the very fine service you have bestowed upon us as teacher of our Bible Class. You have been a helper ever willing, always jovial. All your undertakings have been stamped with the mark of consistency and efficiency, two qualities which we have appreciated highly. In times of sickness you have proved yourself loyal and true and a great comfort in times of bereavement. We, as a Ladies' Aid also realize your efficiency in building up our organization and your help in carrying on the work.

When you are gone we shall miss you and our prayers shall follow you. And, as a token, we pledge ourselves to be loyal to your successor, as you would have us do, but the friendship formed will always be a sacred memory, and the results of your labors shall be a constant reminder of what is expected of those you leave behind, and our prayers shall follow you to your new field of labor for the Master. We now invoke the blessing of the Almighty upon you and bid you farewell, we ask you to accept from us this writing desk as a token of affection and appreciation for your past services. You shall have our united prayers for your continued success in the Master's Work.

Signed on behalf of the Sunday School and Ladies' Aid,

Fred Russell
Bruce Russell
Mrs. L. Melburn
Mrs. W. Waddingham.

Mr. Russell presented the very handsome desk of solid oak framed finish. Mr. Anderson replied, expressing his appreciation and gratitude for their kind words, and very acceptable gift, and also for their loyal support during his four years' pastorate. He enjoyed the Sunday School teaching and thanked also the members of the Ladies' Aid, which had been organized two years ago and had done such splendid work under Mrs. Melburn's leadership. The whole programme was closed by the Tie That Binds. Refreshments were served, and the company dispersed about midnight. "Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again."

ON PARLIAMENT HILL

Ottawa, June 13th, 1925—Introduction on Monday by Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, of a bill to give statutory authority to carry out the freight rate policy outlined in the Order in Council made public the previous Friday evening, and the final passage by the House of the measure providing for a 35 per cent. reimbursement by the Federal Government of the Home Bank depositors, were the outstanding events in Parliament in the week just ended.

EQUALIZATION OF FREIGHT RATES

With the exception of three prairie provinces there has already been expressed general approval throughout the Dominion of the Federal Government's proposed policy in regard to railway freight rates. Its chief aim is some approach to equalization of rates and the removal of discrimination as between different sections of the country. This feature of the policy is appealing particularly to the Maritime Provinces, to certain parts of Ontario and to British Columbia. As for the prairie provinces the policy proposes to retain the Crow's Nest Pass Agreement insofar as grain and flour eastbound rates are concerned but to readjust the present fixed westbound commodity rates. While the Progressives in Parliament are grateful for the assurance that the grain and flour rates will be maintained they declare that they should get more consideration in return for the abrogation of the westbound commodity rates. At the same time, while urging this latter they are somewhat fearful that should they too vigorously oppose the proposed policy Eastern members of the House might move for the abolition of the eastbound grain and flour rates as well, and they feel that they might be better advised to take a half loaf rather than chance of getting no bread. The bill will come up next week and then will be disclosed what course the Progressives are to pursue.

RELIEF FOR HOME BANK SUFFERERS

By a vote of 100 to 20, the Government measure to reimburse the Home Bank depositors to the extent of 35 per cent. was passed by the House. What fate the bill will meet in the Senate remains to be seen. There was an animated debate on the subject in the House, most of the Progressives and Liberals supporting it, the only ones being opposed were the members who had no sufferers from the Home Bank collapse in their ridings. A wide chorus of approval of this measure has come from various parts of the country, especially from Ontario and the Western Provinces, where were most of those who suffered heavily from the failure of the bank.

PROVIDING FOR GROWING TRADE

There was a lively discussion over the bill to advance further money by way of loan to the Quebec Harbor Board. The needs of that case were eloquently argued by Hon. Ernest Lapointe, who is one of the representatives of that city in the House and who was formerly Minister of Marine and Fisheries. It was shown that to deal fairly with the National Transcontinental section of the Canadian National System it was essential that the fullest terminal facilities be afforded at Quebec to meet its steadily expanding seaborne traffic needs. It is interesting to note that, in spite of the strong opposition put up by some of his following in the House to this measure, Mr. Meighen, leader of the Conservatives, was absent himself from the House when the vote on this bill was being recorded.

TRAGIC DEATH OF SIR WILLIAM PETERSEN

On Friday a tragic event occurred with the sudden passing of Sir William Petersen almost within an hour after the report of Special Committee on Control of Ocean Rates had been read in the House. The Committee asked Parliament to give Sir William a chance to demonstrate what economies could be affected in the operation of specially designed corrugated-type ships, under conditions which would protect him against unfair attack from the Freight Rate Combine and pave the way for a general lowering of rates. Sir William passed away under dramatic circumstances, after only twenty minutes' illness from heart trouble. In his tribute to Sir William the Prime Minister Friday evening stressed the sincerity and courage of the man and the persistence with which he sought to secure fruition of his efforts to secure free and open competition on the high seas whereby only could the Canadian producer and consumer alike be given a square deal.

ANOTHER COMBINE EXPOSED

While its immediate interest was only in the province of New Brunswick, the interim report tabled in the House by Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labour, from Harry Hereford, Registrar under the Act, of his investigation in New Brunswick into the charges of the existence of a combine in violation of the provisions of the Combines Investigation Act, 1923, has also some interest for other parts of the country. One reason is that the contents of of the finding establishes the existence of another combine and demonstrates the effectiveness of the legislation instituted by the present Government two years ago. The other combine unearthed by the machinery of this legislation was that of the Nash Syndicate which controlled the fruit businetss of the Western half of the Dominion. In the case of this latter prosecutions have already begun. The recommendations made by Mr. Hereford in the report of his New Brunswick enquiry will, if adopted, go far toward remedying some of the ills of the potato business in that province.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

ROYAL HOTEL — **BARBER SHOP**
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

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Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.

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Specialty—Diseases of Children.
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Baldness Caused by Wax.

Baldness due to hardening of ear wax has been reported in two cases by Dr. J. Deroide, a French physician. In both patients, men of 32 and 52 years respectively, bald patches had appeared on the back and both sides of the head, and careful examination of mouth, teeth, throat, nose and chest revealed no exciting cause. Both ears of each man were closed by wax. In the second week after removal of these plugs, new hair began to grow, and it soon became firm and abundant.

Most Costly Map.

The most costly map in the world is a map of France which was presented to the republic by the czar of Russia when the Franco-Russian alliance was consummated. The groundwork of the map is polished jasper and the chief towns are represented by precious stones and their names inscribed in gold. The rivers are strips of polished platinum, and the 87 departments are set out on a wonderful scheme of blazing gems.

Facial Expression.

The frequent recurrence of any facial expression causes permanent alterations in the expression, and these correspond with, and suggest to the beholder, the emotional state that has predominated; so that the man who is always laughing comes to look "a jolly man," the thinker a thoughtful man, and the woman who worries begins to wear a worried look that persists.—Darwin.

Recipe for Happiness.

This gospel of happiness is one which every one should lay to heart. Set out with the invincible determination that you will bear burdens and not impose them. Whether the sun shines or the rain falls, show a glad face to your neighbor. If you must fall in life's battle, you can at least fall with a smile on your face.—Well-spring.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

MARKET THE BROILERS

(Experimental Farms Note).

Now is the time to be selling the broilers. If there is a market for these young cockerels, see about supplying it. It pays better to sell now rather than later, all chicks intended for the table and as for breeds such as the Leghorn, one cannot afford to keep them until fall and then sell for the price of roasters.

If a market is not already arranged, it would be well to see about it at once. Usually the broiler market should not be too far away. The best places to look for customers are as follows (named in order of highest prices) : Private families, clubs, high-class shotels, summer hotels, high-class boarding houses, dealers, etc.

The best time to sell the broilers is when they weight from 1½ to 2 pounds each. The earlier in the season, the smaller the weight that will be taken, and the larger price.

The most satisfactory way to market is to kill and dress before shipment, (all birds destined to require them dressed), but for longer distances, and in warm weather especially if sold to dealers, they may go alive.

Before selling the broilers it will pay to give them special feeding for 10 to 15 days. In experiments conducted at the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, it was shown that a good feed was made up of equal parts of corn meal, feed flour and middlings. To this was added 15 per cent. of tankage (or beef-scrap), and the whole mixed with buttermilk. One part of the dry mash to three parts of the milk by weight is the right proportion. This mixture proved better than prepared commercial mixtures and fed three times a day to broilers weighing at the start less than 2 pounds each, gave in 14 days an average gain of a little over ¾ pounds at a cost for feed of less than 5 cents. At the price sold (30 cents per pound), there was profit of 29½ cents on the feeding operation.

The feeding in ordinary fattening crates gave slightly better returns than the feeding in pens, and the heavy breeds gave better returns than the light breeds.

Broilers, above all classes, should be fleshy. Do not market in a thin condition.

Wanted Two Lids.

Carl was fond of biscuits, especially the upper crusts of them. One morning when his mother picked up a biscuit to prepare a sandwich for him Carl caught his mother's hand affectionately and said: "Please, mamma, give me two lids."

World's Languages.

It has been estimated that the one billion people of the world speak 3,064 languages. The number of men and women in the world is said to be about equal.

Under Control.

Willis—"Bump says he lost control of his car yesterday." Gillis—"That's right. The sheriff has it now."—Judge

Moroccan Charm.

Moroccan wives have a recipe for winning back affection. The suspicious wife draws a line in honey from forehead to chin and collects the drippings. Then she rubs the tip of her tongue with a fig leaf till it bleeds and soaks seven grains of salt in the blood. This she mixes with the honey and puts the dose in the erring husband's food.

The Descent of Man.

Professor John Duncan, the Edinburgh university, recently said: "Some Madagascar tribes believe that man descended from the crocodile, and they regard these animals as brothers, but when one crocodile so far forgets the ties of kinship as to eat a man, it is caught, tried and generally executed."

Two Things He Remembered.

The proprietor and editor of a certain local paper had been indulging in a little plain talk and prophesying disaster to the little town if certain improvements and sanitary reforms were not forthwith adopted. A local person sided with the rural council which neglected these things and, after a sermon evidently pointed at the newspaper man, said: "You should remember the fate of Balaam." "I do," was the prompt reply from the pew, "and I also remember who it was that warned the prophet."

File's Life Is Limited.

Efficiency experts have been studying files and find that the life of one of these tools, on the average, is twenty-five thousand strokes. To employ a file for more than its normal period of usefulness, it is claimed more than doubles the cost of the work.—Popular Mechanics.

Coloring Tea.

Tea is black or green, according to the method of preparation of manufacture. The oolong of Formosa and Foochow are prepared in a manner quite distinct from that followed in the preparation of either green or black teas.

Artistic Judge.

A St. Louis judge has decided that a mans' costume is not "unbecoming" for a woman. That judge evidently has an artistic eye.—Detroit Free Press.

Study Chair.

Under the seat of a new study chair is a drawer for books and papers, while a shelf for writing can be swung across the arms from one side.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Count 'Em Again, Old Top!

From an English story: "He'll have him in the Fleet prison, as sure as ever a dice has four sides."—Boston Transcript.

"Playing Hookey."

"To play hookey" originally meant to hide around the corner. Hoekje was the old Dutch word meaning "a little corner."—Gas Logic.

Pest Used in Making Fertilizers.

Italian peat too low in fuel value to be used for heating is being utilized in the manufacture of nitrogen fertilizers.

Daily Thought.

The silence that accepts merit as the most natural thing in the world, is the highest applause.—Emerson.

Here and There

Barring accidents, we are in for the greatest wheat crop in the history of Canada," says Andrew Kelly, of the Western Flour Mills. Mr. Kelly thinks the prairie wheat crop this year is off to the best start it ever had.

The first lot of Scottish boys enrolled as farm apprentices for Canada arrived recently on the Canadian Pacific Liner "Metagama." They were brought out under the auspices of the British Immigration and Colonization Association in cooperation with the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Canada's progress in the world of letters is illustrated by the fact that there is a Canadian literary section as one of the features of the Canadian pavilion at the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley. It presents French-Canadian and English-Canadian literature from the earliest dates down to 1924.

Ten conventions, comprising almost 3,000 delegates, will be held in Montreal between now and August 31, according to an announcement by the Montreal Tourist and Convention Bureau. It is hoped to obtain the 1926 Kiwanian Convention for this city which would mean that some 7,000 Kiwanians will visit Montreal next summer.

The Crystal Gardens, the splendid new pleasure resort for the city of Victoria, B.C., will be opened at the end of June and will form one of the unique attractions of that city. It will be both a winter and summer garden and possesses a salt water swimming tank, claimed to be the largest on the continent. Citizens of Victoria are already using the Gardens prior to its offficial opening.

Screening at the Capitol Theatre, Montreal, of the scenes through which the University of Montreal across-Canada trip and the similar journey of the Teachers' Federation of Canada will pass, attracted a large and appreciative audience. The film was a revelation of the beauty of Canadian cities and scenery. The University of Montreal trip will start from that city July 7 and will return July 28. The trip of the Teachers' Federation will commence July 20 and will conclude August 10.

Frank W. Ashby, secretary of the Manufacturers' Association of Australia, a recent visitor at Banff, said he found Canada to have a most delightful climate and "cities which are more modern than our own." Mr. Ashby said the impression in Australia had been that Herschell Island and Baffin's Bay were linked up municipally with Montreal and Winnipeg, and thought that the best way to correct these geographical misconceptions was to encourage more tourist travel from other parts of the Empire.

That 4.4 beer now selling in the Province of Ontario had met with approval and was considered quite satisfactory by people of the province was the statement of Premier G. Howard Ferguson prior to his departure recently for England on the Canadian Pacific Liner "Empress of Scotland." Mr. Ferguson will endeavor to interest British and foreign capitalists in the industrial development of Ontario province.

W. J. Uren, Assistant General Superintendent, Quebec District, Canadian Pacific Railway, recently presented thirty employees of the system with certificates of First Aid, covering first to fourth year work. Mr. Uren said about thirty per cent. of Canadian Pacific Railway employees had passed examinations in First Aid and he was gratified to think that no accident could occur on the system without the high probability of there being some person on the spot who could afford expert First Aid.

Tit for Tat.

A very fat man was much amused by the ludicrous appearance of a bowlegged youth, who called upon him with a message. "By jingo," he exclaimed, "you look as if you'd been riding a barrel!" The bow-legged one smiled as he retorted: "And you look as if you'd been swallowing one!"

Had a Narrow Escape.

"You, sir," remarked the pompous individual in the noisy clothes, "I'm a self-made man, sir—and the architect of my own fortune." "Well," rejoined the matter-of-fact person addressed, "it's a lucky thing for you, that the building inspector didn't come along at the time."—London Tit-Bits.

Frogs as Barometers.

Certain animals, according to a London naturalist, appear to act as live barometers. And in proof of this he says that while frogs remain yellow nothing but fine weather may be expected, but should their coats begin to assume a brown hue it is a sign of coming bad weather.

Substitute for Tin.

An Australian tin substitute is the compound of carbolic acid and formaldehyde. In solution it forms a varnish for food containers, saving the tin plate used in such great quantities for cans.

Effective Monday, June 22nd, 1925

Direct Toll Service from Napanee

On and after June 22nd, to telephone any number in Deseronto or Newbrgh you need not ask for Long Distance.

Give the number wanted to your own operator just as on a local call. Do not hang up the receiver; but hold the line while connection is established. If you do not know the number, ask "Information."

This new Direct Toll Service is available only on Station-to-Station calls, that is, where you ask for a number instead of a person.

The rate is 10 cents for a five minute talk.

If you must speak to a particular person, ask for Long Distance

MISS M. NOLAN,
Local Manager.

ILLITERACY IN CANADA

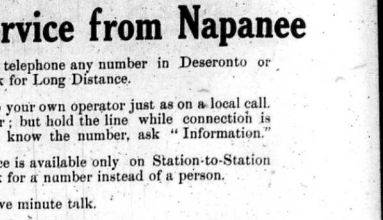
MARJORIE BRADFORD, SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA.

To provide educational facilities in the frontier settlements of Canada, the Minister of Education in Saskatchewan has recently announced the decision of his department to establish the "Outpost Correspondence School" for the purpose of serving children who live beyond the borders of organized school districts. This will do much to relieve the minds of parents who are pioneering in remote districts and whose ordinary hardships are sufficient price to pay for the new home in a new land. These children need not be deprived of at least the elementary education which is so necessary to their happiness and success in life.

Unfortunately illiteracy in Canada is not confined to its frontiers and newer territories. Defining illiteracy asbinability after the age at ten years to read or write in any language, an analysis of the census statistics of 1921 shows that 5.10 per cent. of the population of Canada is illiterate. The province of Ontario has the lowest illiteracy, 2.90 per cent, and New Brunswick tops the list with 7.61 per cent. illiterate. Manitoba comes second to New Brunswick with an illiteracy of 7.09 per cent. In this province the high percentage is due in great measure to the large immigrant population in which illiteracy is much higher than among Canadian born. Of the foreign born in Manitoba 20.72 p. c. are illiterate. In the three Western Provinces there are 69,636 illiterates and of these 81 per cent. are foreign born and 19 per cent. Canadian and British born—a condition which should make us, as Canadians think. Compulsory education laws are in force there but in spite of these many Canadian born children of foreign parents are perpetuating their family names in the ranks of illiteracy. For instance 39.46 per cent. of foreign born Ukranians in Canada are illiterate and 5.65 per cent. of these Canadian born children can neither read nor write! Illiteracy however, must not be confused with inability to speak English. This is another problem and a serious one. In Saskatchewan alone over 40,000 citizens cannot speak English.

The economic waste and dangers of illiteracy in a democratic country are self-evident. Henry Van Dyke says "To place the ballot in the hands of illiterate people is like hanging a diamond around the neck of a little child and sending it out into the crowded street." Four million illiterates vote in the United States and two hundred and fifty thousand are eligible to vote in Canada.

A much lower urban than rural illiteracy in Canada, even among foreign born demonstrates the excellent work that is being accomplishes by night schools. It is evident that we need many "outposts" if we are to deal with this vexing problem.



Reports on Canada's Crops

At frequent intervals throughout the season the Bank of Montreal issues reports on the progress of the crops in Canada. These reports, telegraphed to headquarters from the Managers of the Bank's 600 Branches, cover every Province and form a reliable index of crop conditions.

The reports are furnished free. Upon request at any Branch of the Bank your name will be placed on our mailing list.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Total Assets in Excess of $700,000,000.00

The Cusk.

The cusk is a fish of the cod family and has much the same habits and characteristics. It frequents rocky ledges in the north Atlantic, especially off the shore of Newfoundland and Scandinavia. It is more extensively used in northern Europe than in America, but it is sold in considerable quantities at the fish markets in New England.

Remove Smell of Paint.

Place a pan full of lighted charcoal in middle of room and throw over it two handfuls of juniper berries, shut the windows and doors for a day and the smell will disappear.

The advantage of this is that you will not have to remove tapestry or furniture, as the smoke of the juniper berries is not injurious to them.

Proved Truth of Saying.

The saying, "United we stand, divided we fall," comes from one of Aesop's fables called "The Four Oxen and the Lion." Four oxen were attacked by a lion. They were safe when they turned their tails together, and presented their horns, but when they separated the lion killed them singly.

Obtain Oil From Eggs.

The turtle living in the Orinoco lays eggs which are extraordinarily rich in oil. The Indians in British Guiana collect 25,000,000 yearly for making oil. The eggs of many sea birds are excellent eating. The best of the lot is said to be that of the "murre," a bird which is very common on the Labrador coast.

Contentious Never Popular.

The wise man in Israel has truly said: "A fool's lips enter into contention," and the contentious fool is as common a nuisance today as he was no doubt in the olden ones. Usually in proportion to their lack of actual knowledge do such persons presume to set themselves up as dictators to others.—Exchange.

Natural Barometer.

One of the simplest of nature's barometers is a spider's web. When there is a prospect of wind or rain the spider shortens the filaments by which its web is sustained and leaves it in this state as long as the weather is variable. If it elongates its threads, it is a sign of fine, calm weather.

Emeralds of the Aztecs.

Among the Aztec treasures of Mexico, besides other precious stones, many exquisitely cut emeralds were found, and it is from this source that the magnificent emeralds now forming part of the royal collection of Spain were supposed to have come.

Inkless Pen.

To make a pen that will write without ink, get a small quantity of violet aniline from a drug store and some gum arabic. Dissolve a little of the gum in warm water and to it with the violet aniline until a paste is formed. Apply it to the inside hollow of a new pen nib, just above the split. To write with the inkless pen it is only necessary to dip it in water. Shake away the drops, but do not wipe the pen. After a few moments it will be possible to write quite well.

Reading by Ear.

A new invention for the blind enables them to read with their ears. It is a machine called an octophone, by the aid of which flashes of light from the letters as they are printed cause certain sounds, easily distinguishable by the initiated. The sounds vary with the shapes of the letters, and very high resistance telephones transmit these to the ears of the blind person, "reading" with highly satisfactory results.

Rum Made in Philadelphia.

Rum distilled from molasses was among Philadelphia's principal manufactures before the revolution. Dr. Benjamin Rush wrote to "Mad Anthony" Wayne after the capture of Stony Point: "Our street rang with nothing but your name. You are remembered constantly next to our good and great Washington, over our claret and madeira." Both were much in demand at the city's typical entertainments of the stranger.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

THE LONE STAR STATE

NINETY YEARS AGO WAS PRAIRIE LAND.

Texas Has Been Under Six Different Flags—Is Exchanging Its Fame as Home of Romance for Real "Big Business."

Houston, Texas, stands where, only ninety years ago, was prairie land. To-day, it is a great inland port, the Manchester of America.

In Texas people see nothing extraordinary about this record. It is typical of the state.

Have you any idea of the size of Texas? This Texan will tell you that within its borders every man, woman, and child in the world could be allowed sixteen and a half square rods of ground. He will tell you that to visit the state's ten principal cities you will have to make a journey equivalent to that between Moscow and London. Within its borders in winter you can travel from Arctic cold to Riviera warmth and sunshine.

Texan history starts with the planting of the French flag on the shores of Matagorda Bay by Sieur de la Salle, who was the first white man to sail down the Mississippi. After that the Lone Star State was for many years one of the storm centres of America.

In its day Texas has been under six different flags. First was the French, then the Spanish, and then the Mexican. On shaking off the Mexican yoke, Texas was for some years an independent republic, and at one time it was doubtful whether it would consent to join the United States. Even after it had done so it was one of the seceding States of the Civil War, and so added a sixth flag, the Confederate, to its record. To-day Texas is the largest grower of cotton in the whole world, and contributes one-seventh of the world's total oil supply. It is also famous for its cattle stock, and has vast and practically untouched mineral resources.

The story of Texas oil production reads like a fairly tale. It starts with the Spindletop oil-rush in 1901, and continues through a series of amazing adventures and discoveries to the present day. The happy accident which led to the sensational Burkburnett discovery of 1918 is typical of this Odyssey of "liquid gold."

A farmer named Fowler, who lived near Burkburnett, was "fed-up" with his farm. He wanted to sell it, but his wife opposed the idea. Finally, when he determined that he would wait no longer, and had even found a prospective purchaser, Mrs. Fowler gave in. But she asked him to make at least one test for oil before he committed himself.

To humour her Fowler agreed, and arranged matters with a drilling contractor, who selected a site and ordered the necessary machinery to be taken to it. By a mistake the machinery was taken to the wrong place. The contractor, however, decided that one spot was as good as another, and drilled where the machinery was. The result was a well which produced 1,000 barrels the first day. Had he drilled where he intended to he would have struck no oil, and the great Burkburnett boom might never have occurred.

One of the great characters of Texas of the old cowboy days was "Judge" Bean, saloon-keeper and Justice of the Peace, who dealt out rough and ready justice to the malefactors of a district three hundred miles across for twenty years. All trials took place in his saloon, and between cases he would descend from his judicial chair to serve drinks to his customers.

Gypsies Believe In Water.

Gypsies are great believers in the curative value of cold water. When a child is born it is immediately immersed in running water. When some one is ill he is given water—cold water, hot water, water all the time; water against headaches, as a cure for rheumatism and all old-age complaints. When a man is over 50 they say: "He is drinking old age water." They use water to cure ills of horses and cattle and sheep. Even their incantations for happiness, their love potions and hate potions are all water. Naturally a deal of holism goes with it. Water is their religion, their witchcraft. The reason gypsies move from one place to another is because they are going to better and better waters—to swiftly running waters. The gypsies use no drugs of any kind; not even herbs, dried or boiled. Next to water, their other remedy is fat—lard, grease and butter. They apply that to wounds after washing them. Water, grease and sunshine begins the gypsies' prayer to Tchluma, the mother of the world.

Tilling the Soil.

No race can prosper till it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling a field as in writing a poem. It is at the bottom of life we must begin, and not at the top. Nor should we permit our grievances to overshadow our opportunity

Foreheads That Deceive.

Large foreheads are not an infallible sign of superior intelligence, although the chief centres of intelligence and capacity are situated behind the forehead.

TREASURES OF EMPIRE

BRITISH LION IS GUARDIAN OF VAST TREASURE HOUSE.

Nickle, Molybdenum, Tungsten, Tantalum, Asbestos, Thorium, Tin, Silver, and Nearly Two-Thirds of Gold Obtained Within the Empire.

Out of every ten pounds of gold extracted from ore or washed from gravel, six pounds and seven ounces are supplied from the soil of the British Empire. In the matter of the supply of metals we stand supreme, and to-day have almost a monopoly of several of them.

Tungsten, for instance, which is used for the filaments of electric lamps and also for the hardening of steel, is only obtained in Australia, Burma, and New Zealand.

Tantalite is another metal for which new uses are constantly being found. It is invaluable for the making of fountain-pens, and, since it is not acted upon by acids or air, can be used for many purposes for which platinum was formerly employed. But its price is less than a hundredth of that of platinum. West Australia is the principal source of supply of this invaluable metal.

Radium, too, is found in Australia. A wonderful deposit was discovered some years ago at Mount Painter, in South Australia, by the famous Antarctic explorer, Dr. Mawson.

Nickel is an indispensable metal, being used for a thousand different purposes. The main source of supply is Canada, which produces about 1,500 tons per month.

Molybdenum, a metal used in the manufacture of a special high-grade steel for field-guns, comes from British Columbia. It belongs to the group of rare metals of the platinum family.

The word "asbestos" means "indestructible," and no substance better resists the action of fire. We know it best as a heat-resisting material for gas fires, but to the electrical engineer it is absolutely indispensable. Woven into a sort of cloth, asbestos makes a fine fire-curtain, while it is also used for packing, for fire escapes, for furnacemen's gloves, for flooring, roofing, and wall felt. Asbestos comes from Canada, Tasmania, and New South Wales, and our only rival in its supply is Italy.

Thorium is a rare earth from which incandescent gas-mantles are made. Formerly it came from Brazil, but a few years ago great beds of this earth were discovered in Travancore, in India, and this is now the source of the world's supply.

Tin is one of the most important of commoner metals. Nearly seventy per cent. of the world's tin is mined in the Malay Peninsula by British companies: Australia and Cornwall supply another fourteen per cent., the rest being obtained from the Dutch East Indies and Bolivia.

Speaking of Cornwall, practically the whole of the china clay used all the world over is dug from the duchy. China clay, or kaolin, is formed by the decomposition of granite rock, and the present centre of the industry is the town of St. Austell, in Cornwall.

Large quantities of this clay are shipped to Lancashire, where it is used for sizing purposes. It is also used in chemical works and in the making of paper. The United States buys all her china clay from Cornwall. The oldest pit is at Carclaze. It is more than a mile round and over one hundred feet in depth.

Canada now ranks third as a silver-producing country. All this silver comes from a small area about three hundred miles north of Toronto. A few years ago the silver miners struck cobalt, and to-day Northern Ontario gives the world its whole stock of this most useful substance.

All the best diamonds come from Africa, while Queensland has now a monopoly of the supply of sapphires.

Submerged Sovereigns.

The Bank of England has its own water supply. One artesian well, four hundred feet deep, gives a supply of seven thousand gallons an hour. As a direct consequence of the failure of water in London the bank authorities, in 1910, placed a contract to sink another well. This renders the bank independent of the public supply of water.

One curious use to which this water is put is not generally known—the bullion department is nightly submerged in several feet of water by the action of machinery.

The same machinery is so adjusted that if, during the day or night, a dishonest official should take even one from a pile of a thousand sovereigns, the whole pile would instantly sink and a pool of water take its place.

Champion Tea Drinkers.

Residents of South Africa are said to lead the world as tea drinkers. In hotels, tea is brought to the room at 7 in the morning—nothing to eat with it. At 11 tea is served at work. Business houses have tea served to their employes at this hour. The heads of firms go out to a tea room for tea. At 4 o'clock tea is served again as well as with the regular three meals each day, and then in the evening between 9 and 10 o'clock. They serve milk and sugar; no cream, as cream is very expensive. There is no night life in Cape Town, and no cafes. Life is quiet and if a party goes out after the theatre at night, they go to a tea room. These close at 11.30.

Chaperon.

The word chaperon is not feminine, although it is generally applied to a woman. It means a hood, and when used metaphorically signifies that the married woman shields her youthful protegee as the hood shields the face.

Rubber Plantations.

In the past the world's supply of rubber has come chiefly from the Amazon. Today the demand is so great that Brazil supplies only about one-fourth of he product. The Malay peninsula, Ceylon, Sumatra, and of late the Philippine Islands, have been cultivating rubber plantations extensively, and it has been discovered that rubber trees will grow almost anywhere along the equator where there is abundant rainfall.

In Haying Time

By EVELYN MERCER

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Imagination, my dear Mrs. Grey, pure and unadulterated imagination!"

"But Barton has certainly been dull, gloomy, nervous and irritable ever since he came back from the outing trip. He has no appetite. I hear him groaning in his sleep nights. He won't mingle with the young people, as usual, and he will wander about the garden sighing and woebegone. There must be something the matter with him."

"Well, I have looked him over and cannot find the slightest trace of disease," asserted Doctor March. "It may be the reaction from his long tramp. However, send him down to the office and I will give him some medicine that will brace him up."

Mrs. Grey was truly anxious for her son. Six months out of college, the youngest of three sons, his two brothers married and settled in life. His father was the wealthiest man in town, their home model, almost luxurious. Barton had free swing, so far as money was concerned, and his folks had asked him to spend a year at home before choosing a profession.

To the office of Doctor March he went, as directed by his mother, that afternoon. He fidgetted around restlessly while the doctor was attending to another patient. He looked bored and ambitionless as the doctor, whom he had known since childhood, sat down opposite to him.

"Now, young man," he spoke, "out with it! What is the trouble? In debt? The ghost of some college lark? I'm going to give you some medicine as a matter of form, but it isn't medicine you need."

"No, it would be a waste," declared Barton. "Doctor, you're a good solid friend, and I am going to make a confession, and ask you to help me out."

"Good for you!" applauded the doctor.

"I came across a girl, a young lady, on my outing trip, whom I am going to win as my wife, or die of a broken heart."

"Hubbish, Barton! But let us have the details."

"There are none. I saw her twice, at a distance. I have never spoken to her, but, sure as love at first sight is a reality, she is the only girl I shall ever love."

"Who is she?"

"The niece of a farmer named Dickson, a hundred miles away from here. She is spending the summer on the farm, working like all of them. Dainty, graceful, beautiful, she is a being to idolize. Her people are sturdy, bred-in-the-wool farmers who would scout the idea of encouraging her acquaintance with an idler with only money behind him. What I want you to do is to tell my folks that I need a couple of months of hard, practical work on a farm. I'll do the rest."

Helpful friend that he was, with quite a tinge of romanticism in his nature, Dr. March entered into the plan with Barton. And the latter lost no time in carrying out his plans. He left home wearing a common, plain suit of clothes. Two days later he was installed at the Hardy farm just adjoining that of John Dickson, as a common laborer, earning per month about as much as he had spent recklessly per day in past extravagance.

He had white hands, and there was an air of dignity and manliness about him, and the first time Imogen Walworth met him face to face she liked him. She was the lustiest mortal possible. There was not a part of farm labor in which she did not engage, seemed to love the exercise, and was smiling or singing most of the time. Doubtless, reasoned Barton, she must be some poor connection of Farmer Dickson. But what did that matter? Had he not enough of sordid means for both?

It was when the two farms united their working forces in haying time that Barton at last told his love to Imogen. It was on top of a load of the new-mown provender that Imogen told him that she loved him, too. It was during a moonlight stroll just after that when Barton thought it best to make a confession of his real identity and prospects. And he would up with—

"And I am so delighted with farming that I am going back home to tell the folks they can settle us down for life on some lovely old 160-acre place we own."

"I ought to banish you, I suppose, for deceiving me," scolded Imogen, mildly, "but you have become so sensible and practical that I will forgive you. It takes all the romance out of it, for I have a fortune of my own, and simply came down to uncle and aunt to learn to be of some use in the world."

It was a new, buoyant, rejuvenated Barton who appeared at the old homestead a month after that. It was a genuine welcome that his father and mother awarded Imogen Walworth when he brought over his affianced bride a week later.

"I said it was all imagination," Doctor Marsh told Mrs. Grey, with a chuckle. "I was wrong—it was Imogen-ation!"

The Only Way.

It isn't often that one comes across a good new boxing story, and I will disarm critics in advance by refusing to claim that the one I am now going to tell is new.

The incident occurred when Fred Fulton, one of the boxers who just missed getting to the very top of the game, was preparing to fight the negro boxer, Sam Langford.

"What's the best way to beat the old champion?" asked Fulton, of another boxer. This man, like Langford, was a negro.

"Well," replied the negro adviser, "de best way, Mistah Fulton, is to take a club, and when he ain't lookin', jess bust him on de haid, and when he turns round with evuh so much surprise, jest bust him again."

"And then?" enquired Fulton.

"Nuthin' then—only doan' miss dat second bit, dats all!"

McINTOSH BROS.

Have Some Notably Low Priced Items for this Week's Selling

Read them over carefully, then come and get your share

Wash Goods Specials

40 inch Beadora Voiles in all the wanted shades and colorings. They are dotted with a white "Beaded" motif. This material makes a cool street frock.

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Natural Pongee Silk

Japanese Pongee of close even texture, free from filling, and bright natural color. Ideal wearing and washing quality. Special this week.

PER YARD 59 CENTS

Novelty Cotton Crepes

This material makes an ideal Summer Dress. You will find a nice selection of fancy figured Crepes. On sale

THIS WEEK AT 79 CENTS

Special in

Summer Tub Frocks

Fresh desirable tub materials, in a variety of fabrics so much in favor this summer. Every dress is marked at a low figure for quick selling. The prices range

FROM $2.95 TO $13.95

Gingham Special

32 inch English Gingham, in Checks, Plaids and Stripes, in a large assortment of colorings. This is our regular 35c. line.

THIS WEEK AT PER YARD 29 CENTS

Corset Special

We have gone over our stock of Corsets and placed on our counters a lot of Corsets that we fill up the sizes on. The regular prices were from $1.95 to $4.50. To clear them out in a hurry we have put on sale at

PER PAIR $1.00

Napanee
Campbellford
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NAPANEE BRANCH

Belleville
Cobourg
Kingston

The Peace Dove

By RAY WARBOURNE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Our darling Alida lay in what resembled a trance all through the early autumn days and then regained her strength sufficiently to sit up in bed and even in a chair at the window. Since that fatal day, however, when we found her lying face downward on the floor of her room dead, to all seeming, she had not spoken a word. There had come into her eyes a strange expression—a glaze, a dead, dread stare. She appeared to observe nothing before her or directly in her proximity. Her glance was far, as though way beyond her there loomed a picture that held soul and body in a deep thrall.

When we came to inspect the newspaper all torn and crumpled up in her hand, we, too, knew the truth. Among the list of war casualties was the name of Adrian Farrar. He had been directly at the front in the aviation service, his machine had been seen to drop all ablaze within the lines of the enemy, and the brave young volunteer, the fiance of Alida, had apparently met his fate. The blow had crushed our darling child. When after the lapse of a week she somewhat aroused from the deadening influence, she recognized nobody. The doctor was puzzled at the case, but hoped that with time the brain cloud would pass away.

When the armistice was announced the little town went wild with excitement. We tried to make Alida understand what had taken place, but she did not seem to have the normal mentality to comprehend us coherently. The blaring of bands, the cheers, the general commotion of the occasion disturbed her greatly. She closed all the windows of her room and wrapped herself up in the couch coverings, as if to shut out sounds that struck harshly and unwelcome upon her senses.

"Do you think if we could rouse up Alida and drive into the midst of the celebration, it would awaken her mind and clear her clouded faculties?" I asked the doctor.

"I fear the strain might prostrate her," he replied, and the day passed by with the poor child having no conception of what its unusual turmoil signified.

Among the decorations of the little park square around which clustered the business establishments of the town was a large white dove. It had been hastily made and the material was crude, but as it was raised upon an emergency pedestal within the basin of the fountain, it was a striking and attractive feature of the occasion. It was allowed to remain in place and a month went by, winter came on, and I recall one day when it rained and then froze, and when the sun came out the glistening effect was fairly beautiful.

A wonderful piece of news came to us one day. Adrian Farrar had escaped death. Quite severely injured, he had fallen into the hands of the enemy abroad, had escaped and was now on his way homeward. We tried to convey the glad intelligence to Alida but her dulled intellect was unable to comprehend it.

"Do not despair," encouraged the doctor. "When young Farrar comes home and Alida sees him it may at once arouse her from her strange lethargy."

Alida was greatly attached to a light pretty dress that Adrian had often admired and which she wore the evening they had last parted. She would array herself in this after reclining most of the day, arrange her beautiful hair, put on a neck chain that Adrian had given her, and then seat herself at the window, crooning a low, mournful tune and gazing out blankly at the garden and street. It was about eight o'clock one evening when her brother came rushing down the stairs with a dreadful announcement:

"Oh, mother! Alida—she is gone!"

We found the rear door of the house open and marks of the dainty low slippers she wore in the snow. Alida had gone forth in light thin garb with no head covering, and we shuddered at a thought of the possible results of the exposure.

Impelled, led by what wayward thought she never comprehended, Alida had wandered toward the center of the town. A lad flying near us had been the first one to notice and recognize her. Awe electrified, he had shrunk back in a sort of superstitious fear as he came across her. She had reached the fountain, had climbed up into its basin and there she was crouching by the side of the celebration dove, her head nestling upon its breast sweetly singing an old-time tune. A light snow crested the surface of the dove, but she seemed impervious to cold or discomfort.

With a shrill yell the lad put down the street. He dashed into a hotel near by. At that moment its lobby was filled with a noisy, jubilant crowd, surrounding and cheering Adrian Farrar, who at that moment had arrived from the depot.

"Oh, Mr. Farrar! come! come quick! It's Alida Driscoll!" gasped the lad.

When the astounded Adrian reached the fountain, half comprehending the situation, and reached up and tenderly lifted Alida in his arms, she bestowed upon him one serene smile and lay a dead weight in his arms.

But when with the dawn of a new day she again woke to consciousness, the light of reason returned was in those lovely eyes, and they had opened to a new life of love and happiness.

The "Drunkard's Cloak."

This cloak is in reality a barrel with one end knocked out, and a hole for the head, in which inebriates were once paraded through the streets as a means of punishment for their overindulgence. The drunkard's cloak was essentially a North-Country punishment, and was inflicted by magistrates during the Commonwealth. The article is thus described in "The History of Intemperance": "The barrel had one head out and a hole through the other, through which the offender was made to put his head; while his hands were drawn through two small holes, one on each side. With this he was compelled to march along the public streets."

Members Pay In 1898.

County members of Parliament received 4s. a day when Parliament was sitting in 1893—a borough member had to be content with half that rate.

Anthill Became a Goddess.

In the Mysore State in India, in a little village called Marli, in the Kadur district, is a most interesting little temple which attracts large numbers of devotees in the course of the year. It affords an instance of how easily deities are created, and from what strange beginnings many of them come.

Not many years ago a boy, on going out into the fields near the village, in the early morning, was surprised to find that, in the course of the night, a fair-sized anthill had been built. He made known his discovery to the headmen of the village who proceeded, in great excitement, to the spot where this wonderous thing had happened. There was only one possible explanation; some god or goddess had taken up his abode in the anthill, thus bestowing a great honor upon the village.

Immediately cocoanuts and other gifts were brought, and the offerings suitable to the goddess were made. Gradually the news leaked out, and people from other villages began to arrive to pay their respects to the new goddess. Soon regular worship was arranged for, an allowance was made to the village priest, and regular festivals were instituted. A little covering was placed over the sacred anthill and then, as funds were available, a small building was erected.

But the villagers soon realized that, if they were to keep up interest in this new deity, they must fashion it into some more intelligible shape. Their most skilled workers were called, and soon the image, now called Kolapurramma, was carved, and painted over with most brilliant colors. To-day Kolapurramma is an honored goddess in all the district.

Burns Memorials Are Many.

The much loved Bobbie Burns, probably leads the world in the number of memorials erected in his honor throughout the Empire. Scotland has 14 memorials, England three, Ireland one, Canada two, Australia five, and the United States ten. In addition, there are monuments to Highland Mary and other of Burns' heroines. It speaks for Robbie's increasing fame with the passage of years that most of these are modern erections. Prior to 1840 there were only three memorials; the Dumfries mausoleum and the Alloway and Edinburgh monuments. All America's memorial have been erected within the present century. Shakespeare is the only other poet who in any way comes near to the great Scottish poet in the matter of memorials.

Leaves Sweeter Than Sugar.

Expert botanists in various parts of the world have been experimenting with a plant which belongs to a species of stelva. It was first discovered some years ago by an Italian botanist in Paraguay, where the leaves are used by Indians to sweeten coffee and other beverages. These leaves are easily prepared by being dried in a hot sun, or cool oven, and reduced to a powder, which will retain its sweetening properties for an indefinite period. They are said to be 200 times sweeter than sugar.

Chapel.

The word chapel comes from capa, a chest. The word was originally applied to the chest in which the relics of a saint were deposited, afterwards to the apartment in a church or cathedral in which the chest was kept. These chapels were dedicated separately, but were known by the name of the saint whose relics they contained.

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"An Advertisement is an Invitation."

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This No. 9 Guage, heavily zinc insulated fencing at mail order prices.

ALSO

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We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

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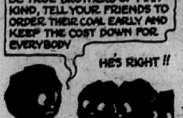

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See the National Electric Range when you are about to purchase an Electric Range. Once you see the National no other make will suffice. Sold at Vine's Electric Shop.

Two coal or wood Ranges ; one 3-burner Oil Stove for sale cheap.

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THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Doubling the Arguments for Saving

ALL that can be said in favor of opening a savings account in the Standard Bank may be repeated with greater emphasis as regards a joint savings account. Joint accounts are primarily for convenience of depositors, but where two people are bound together by common interests, the moral as well as the practical value of working together, planning their financial betterment with the aid of a joint bank account is clearly evident. The Standard Bank solicits your joint savings account.

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A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Wednesday, 7.45 p.m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service.

Dominion Day at Napanee.

Everybody goes to Napanee Dominion Day, because they always have a good time. There will be four horse races for $1350 in prizes, 2.14, 2.19, 2.30 and 2.50 classes. There will be a League Baseball game between Gananoque and Napanee, also at night Dance in the Armouries in the evening.

Changed Hands.

Mr. Harry Skitch, London, has taken over the late Mr. Richardson's studio, which will be remodelled and opened very shortly. Mr. Skitch comes from a family of photographers, and has studied under Professor W. S. Lively, of Tennessee, one of the world's masters of portrait photography. 28-tf

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of childhood. Let their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

BERTRAN F. HAWLEY.

Residence—Studio,
Dundas Street West.

Direct Toll Service From Napanee

In continuance of its program of development of direct toll service, the Bell Telephone Company has added Napanee to the list of places which will have this service, connecting with Deseronto and Newburgh. On initiation of station calls, it is only necessary to give the name of the distant place and the required number—"Deseronto 45," for example, to the operator who first answers your telephone. The rate to either Deseronto or Newburgh is ten cents for a five-minute conversation. This new service will do a great deal to facilitate many business transactions between towns, and many social affairs will be more speedily and pleasantly transacted as a result of the popularity of the service.

Presentation and Address.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Exley was the scene of an evening, June 19th, 1925, the interesting gathering on Friday "Ready Helpers" Class of Trinity Sunday School having met for a farewell social evening in honor of Miss Mabel Mills, who has been a member for several years and has proved a very valuable asset to the welfare of the Class. An appropriate address was read by the President, Mrs. Susie Robinson, when Mrs. Exley presented Miss Mills with a Pyrex Casserole in a silver frame. Miss Mills, although taken by surprise, thanked the Class very heartily and invited each and all to visit her in her new home. After the singing of "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow" refreshments were served before the class dispersed, wishing Miss Mills all the happiness possible in her new field of labor.

Celebrates Ninetieth Birthday.

An interesting event took place on Tuesday, June 9th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. German Wagar, when relatives gathered to celebrate the ninetieth birthday of Mrs. Wagar's father, Mr. Chester Brown, of Napanee. Of his ten children only five were able to be present, namely : Mrs. German Wagar, Enterprise ; Mrs. R. H. Wagar, Enterprise ; Mrs. John Lowe, Harper ; Mrs. C. J. Vanness, Peterborough, and Mr. Clayton Brown, of Enterprise. Mr. Brown has three sisters living, one of which, Mrs. Makins, of Moscow, was present. After singing, "He Present at our Table Lord," about twenty-five guests sat down to a daintily prepared dinner. During the afternoon they enjoyed music and singing, the selections chosen being Mr. Brown's favorite hymns. Mr. Brown is very active for a man of his years. He is interested in gardening, and has one of the best gardens in Napanee. He enjoys reading and does so without the aid of glasses. After wishing Mr. Brown many happy returns of the day the guests departed to their respective homes.

Death of W. H. McCracken.

A deep shadow of sadness passed over the entire community when it became known that Mr. Frechimer McCracken had passed away at his home in Camden, about two miles east of Roblin, on the Greyson road, on Sunday evening about seven o'clock. For quite a while back, the deceased had been troubled with his heart, but it was not until about three weeks ago that he was confined to his bed. About a week ago pneumonia developed, and despite the best of medical attention and loving and tender care from his wife and relatives he passed to the Great Beyond on Sunday evening. "Hark," as he was familarly known, because of his many good qualities, was most highly respected and had a vast circle of friends and acquaintances and his death will be deeply mourned. He leaves a widow and two small sons, Francis and Douglas. His family ties are : Brothers, Hugh, Glenvale ; James, California ; Arch., Roblin ; Wallace, Gladwin, Mich. ; Albert, Toronto ; Rev. Wilson, Campbell's Bay, and four sisters, Mrs. F. Leonard, Miss Martha and Mrs. Miss Belle, Gladwin, Mich. ; Mrs. E. Doidge, Selby. One brother predeceased him some years ago. The funeral takes places this afternoon (Tuesday) from his late residence at 2 p.m., interment being made in Roblin cemetery.

Big Day at Napanee Dominion Day.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of St. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. R. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Sale of Household Goods.

A private sale of household goods will be held at the home of Miss Long at the terrace on Thomas street, east of R. C. Church, from Wednesday to Saturday, from one to six o'clock each day. Also a ladies' furlined coat. 30-ap

Serious Swimming Accident.

Master Donald Caton, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Caton, had the misfortune to meet with a severe accident on Saturday morning while in swimming. He struck a large spike under water, tearing the calf of his leg badly. Blood poisoning set in and he was taken to the Kingston general hospital for treatment on Monday evening. Tuesday noon his condition was reported as very critical.

Injured by Falling Out of Tree.

Mr. Gardner Post, who is employed by the Hydro Electric Commission and has charge of the sub-station just north of the town, met with a painful accident by falling from a tree Sunday morning. Dr. Willoughby was at once summoned and Mr. Post was rushed to the Kingston general hospital in Messrs. F. C. Martin & Son's ambulance, where an examination was held to ascertain the extent of his injuries. Beyond a severe shaking up his injuries are not thought to be serious. He is expected home from the hospital this afternoon.

The Late Mrs. Gordanier.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Gordanier, who passed away after a lengthy illness on Friday, took place Sunday from her late residence, Morven, to the Methodist Church, Rev. W. R. Merrick, officiating. The high esteem in which she was held throughout the district was evidenced by the large gathering of friends who were present at the service to pay their last tribute of respect. Mrs. Gordanier, whose maiden name was Bell, was one of seven children, the death of the deceased being the first break in the family circle. She was well known throughout the district and was a loyal and faithful worker for many years in church work at Morven. Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves to mourn her loss one son, Ernest ; three sisters, Mrs. Walker, Watertown ; Mrs. Fraser, Morven ; and Mrs. E. J. Smith, Town ; also two brothers, Mr. J. D. Bell, Hamilton ; Messrs. J. Albert Bell, and Chas. Bell, Morven.

Interesting Items About Grace Church.

In the Financial Statement issued for the year just closed, some facts attract attention of the public. Amounts contributed for general expenses : General Missionary Fund, $1,439 ; Plevna Mission, $100 ; W.M.S. (115 members), Band and Circle, $934 ; For Sunday School purposes, $781. The Ladies' Aid carries forward to the new year, a credit balance of $849. The net grand total contributed for all purposes, $10,516. Members added to the church, 41 ; total members, 777. Average attendance at Sunday School, 308. The chief business officers of the church during the year were :

Recording Steward — C. A. Wiseman.
Supt. of Sunday School—F. L. Hooper.
Treas. W.M.S.—Mrs. F. L. Hooper.
Pres. Ladies' Aid—Mrs. F. H. Card.
Chairman Finance—Chas. N. Loucks.
Envelope Steward—Wellington Sills.
Treasurer—O.S.Reddick.

WESTERN TOURS THIS SUMMER REMARKABLY LOW IN COST.

"We have travelled through the most glorious scenery it has ever been my privilege to witness," were the words used by the Duke of Devonshire while Governor General of Canada, in expressing his admiration for the scenery of the Pacific Coast. The opinion he formed of our magnificent west is confirmed by the many people who tour this wonderful country every year.

If you are planning a tour of the Canadian Rockies and the Pacific Coast this summer, you can't do better than take one of the low cost trips arranged by the Canadian National Railways.

These tours start from Toronto with stop-overs at all interesting points en route. At Jasper National Park—where the famous Triangle Four commences—is the largest park and the largest sanctuary of wild life in the world —4400 square miles of mountains, rivers, lakes, glaciers, canyons and waterfalls of almost overwhelming beauty.

Leaving Jasper you pass Mount Robson, the highest peak in the Canadian Rockies ; then through the quaint Indian village of Kitwanga with its grotesque Totem poles and Indian relics. Prince Rupert you may choose an interesting side trip to Alaska, or you may board the steamer for the three-day trip through the famous Scenic Seas of the Pacific Coast to Vancouver, Victoria, Portland, and Seattle. Returning, the train follows the beautiful winding Fraser and Thompson Rivers with their brilliant colored cliffs of red, gray and yellow, returning again to Jasper National Park—and in due time to Toronto.

The outstanding beauty and completeness of these tours should appeal to every one. These low summer tourist fares will be in effect to October 31st. Complete information, pamphlets and reservations may be secured from any Canadian National Railways Agent.

Big Day at Napanee Dominion Day.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

Social Service Anniversary.
10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. Special preacher, Rev. G. T. Campbell of Ottawa.

UNVEILING SERVICE

HELD AT CATARAQUI CEMETERY BY WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Two hundred Woodmen assembled at the city buildings on Sunday afternoon, and headed by the Salvation Army Band, marched to the Y.M.C.A., where motor cars were in waiting to convey them to Cataraqui cemetery, where seven graves of departed members were decorated, after which all assembled at the grave of the late Sovereign Thomas G. Evans, and unveiled the monument erected to his memory.

The beautiful Woodmen service was opened with a fitting prayer by Rev. W. E. Kidd, of St. George's cathedral, followed by the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," after which the ritual ceremony was exemplified by the following officers : Counsel commander sovereign J. Finnegan ; watchman sovereign, R. Vanflorn ; sentry sovereign W. H. Mallory, while Sovereign James A. Fegg acted as master of ceremonies.

The orations were given by Sovereign Clair Jarvis, head counsel commander of London, Ont., and Sovereign Charles Hanna, M.P., of Bellville, both of whom gave stirring addresses and outlined the importance of such occasions, and the objects of woodcraft in not only providing protection for the homes of Canadian citizens, but in marking the resting place when dead.

The ladies' quartette furnished by Cooke's church, contributed two numbers, accompanied by Mrs. Treneer and Miss Easson, after which a selection by the Salvation Army Band terminated the beautiful service. Among those prominent in Woodcraft who were present from outside points, were the chief members of the order from Belleville ; nine from Napanee ; twelve from Smith's Falls ; fifty from Ottawa ; all of whom motored to Kingston for the occasion., Col. R. Young, Kingston, a veteran member of the order, was an interested spectator.

After the ceremony at the cemetery, the procession formed at the cemetery gates, where motor cars were in waiting to convey the members back to the city, this closing one of the most successful unveiling services ever held by Woodcraft in this district.—Kingston Whig.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WILTON

Very changeable weather, very high winds ; the country never looked better. A few farmers have been cutting hay, which is an excellent crop.

The Ladies' Institute officers of Bath held a meeting in the hall on Tuesday afternoon to organize a sewing class. Mrs. Walter Snider is president.

The continuing Presbyterian church held service on Sunday, June 21st. Mr. Sutherland, of Queen's, conducted the services and will occupy the pulpit for the coming year. Rev. D. F. McKenzie, former pastor, left for Kemptville, visiting friends for a short time before going to London to preach for a call.

W. T. McKenzie held a christening service at the home of Mr. John Bymell, when Mr. and Mrs. Hymers and son, George, and Mrs. John W. Babcock were christened.

Miss Frankie Burley, Toronto, at Mrs. Hannah Stover's.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis, Toronto, were calling on friends on Tuesday.

Miss Marjorie Booth, Rutherford, N.Y., visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sperry Shibley.

On Sunday, June 14th, the United Church held its inaugural service, Rev. W. T. McKenzie and Rev. Dixon conducting the services.

The steam roller and crusher with a gang of men are improving the road from Asselstine's hill to Guy Simmons'. The road has been in a bad state for some time.

EXTRA CAREFUL

Guest—I shall certainly speak to the hell-captain about you. You should always knock before entering a room. Why, I might have been dressing.

Bellboy—Oh, I knew you weren't ma'am. I always look through the keyhole first.—Miss Anna Blunt, Troy, N.Y.

MERELY A MATTER OF AN H

A Cockney was being shown over an American estate which had undergone the addition of purchasing. Suddenly he was startled by a peculiar screeching noise.

"I say, old chap," he said to the agent, "what was that ?"

"An owl."

"My word, my dear man, I know that—but who was 'owling ?"—J. K. Brice, Lancaster, Pa.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Everybody reserve Thursday, June 25th, for St. Andrews' Strawberry and Ice Cream social.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS

A COMPLETE EQUIPMENT MATTRESSES WINDOW SHADES

SPECIAL MEETING

Of the Lennox Fair will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, Wednesday evening, June 24th, at 7 p.m. All Directors, exhibitors and others interested in the welfare of the Fair are cordially invited to attend. 29-b

BAND PROGRAMME

June 26th, 1925

March—"Lights Out".....
Arr. by E. E. McCoy.
Waltz—"Sobre Las Olas, "Over the Waves"....Juventino Rosas
Arr. by Paul De Ville
March—"Adoration".....Sacred
By H. C. Miller
Serenade—"Cupid's Charms".....
By H. C. Miller
March—"Coaching Club".....
By Mackie Beyer
Waltz—"La Belle Villageoise"
The Village Belle".....F. C. Bigelow
By R. E. Hildreth
GOD SAVE THE KING

ANTI-GLARE RULES.

Toronto, June 20.—Steps will be taken immediately to force compliance with the anti-glare regulations of the Highway Traffic Act, according to an announcement made by Hon. George S. Henry, Minister of Highways.

The minister pointed out that the act requires that the head lamps on every motor vehicle to be equipped with an approved device for elimination of glare and at the recent session of the legislature the act was amended so that to prohibit the use of headlight bulbs of over 21 candle power.

Change of Name

Announcement is made that our application to Parliament for change of name has been granted and the

LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

(Founded in 1859)

will hereafter be known as

LONDON-CANADA INSURANCE COMPANY

Head Office—33 Scott Street, Toronto

This is one of Canada's oldest and best known Insurance Companies, now in its 66th year. In the course of its long and honorable career it has paid over twelve millions of dollars in losses to Canadian policy-holders. The Company confines its business to the Dominion of Canada and, in addition to FIRE insurance, transacts AUTOMOBILE insurance of all kinds, HAIL, WINDSTORM and SPRINKLER LEAKAGE insurance. Announcement will be made later of the extension of its activities to other classes of insurance. Branches are maintained at Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver, and there are nearly 800 local agencies throughout the country.

PETER A. McCALLUM, *President.*

Represented by

J. W. METZLER

Agent at

Napanee

ANNOUNCEMENT

It gives me pleasure to inform the people of Napanee and vicinity that I have found it necessary to move into larger quarters.

I have opened my new establishment next to Haines Shoe Store, Dundas street.

Centrally located, and with the finest equipment known to modern optometry, I solicit the opportunity of serving you. As in the past, I will endeavor to meet the confidence that the public so generously have shown in me.

In order to give my many patrons better service I have installed a complete grinding plant.

Repairs will be promptly attended to.

Dr. Leslie Lewis, - Eyesight Specialist

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

A thrilling story of a pioneer mining town of the West, in which a girl and a small boy help a man find himself, is the basis of J. K. McDonald's latest First National photoplay, "PRIVOLOUS SAL."

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Shirley Mason comes to town for another visit via the screen route in her latest William Fox success, "MY HUSBAND'S WIVES"

And next episode of "THE FAST EXPRESS."

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Never has there been a cast more characteristic of the types involved in the story than the one engaged by Jack Pickford for his new picture, "THE BILL BILLY."

Also a special Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

"Whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth," Heb.12-6; "My presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest," Ex. 33-14; "Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full," John 16-24; "Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth," Col. 3-2; "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them," Mat. 7-12; "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto me," Mat. 25-40; "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you ?" 1 Cor. 3-16.

Come unto Me, ye weary, And I will give you rest.
O blessed voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts oppress ;
It tells of benediction, Of pardon, grace and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending, Of love which cannot cease.

A BIBLE LOVER

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

YOUR BOOTS

Will last twice as long if you bring them to us and have them repaired. We repair rubber boots.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Napanee's Prosperity Depends Upon Its Citizens - Boost Your Home Town

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.
HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

SURPRISES WE'D ALL LIKE!

When Unexpected Riches Comes to Poor People.

A romantic profession is that of the next-of-kin agent. In finding the owner of dead men's gold he comes across amazing instances of life's vicissitudes, sees fortunes won and fortunes lost by the narrowest of margins, and is himself a favorite plaything of Fate.

One man just missed recovering a large estate through a presumed blunder in a parish register. Two brothers (call them John and William Smith) married two sisters (Mary and Elizabeth Jones, let us say) in the same church on the same day, John, according to the register, taking Mary and William being joined to Elizabeth. But in subsequent years there was a whole series of baptisms of the children of John and Elizabeth Smith and of William and Mary Smith. So, if the register was correct, the two men exchanged wives after the ceremony, and their children were illegitimate.

An agent contended that in fact John and Elizabeth and William and Mary were paired in church, and that the clergyman who married them, in subsequently making the necessary entries in the register, mixed up the parties. It was decided, however, that the evidence of the register as to the marriages must stand.

Another case was no less remarkable. A banker's widow died intestate, leaving £50,000 for distribution among her next-of-kin. According to papers left by her, she was a daughter of a certain colonel in the Seaforth Highlanders, was described as such at place in Argyllshire, was connected with several distinguished families, and had been presented at Court. But an agent found that all this was fiction. The Seaforths, for instance, had never had a colonel bearing the name she mentioned.

Who, then, was she? Apparently she was Ellen Stewart, daughter of Charles Stewart, a private in the Seaforths, and was born in Windsor Barracks. The agent consequently traced Ellen's nephew, and put him forward as the person entitled to the £50,000. But the connection between the banker's widow and the private's daughter could not be satisfactorily established, and the identity of the wealthy intestate is still a mystery.

On the other hand, very little sometimes suffices to turn the scale in favor of a claimant. An agent sought high and low for the descendants of a prominent servant of the East India Company, and at last came to the conclusion that there were two—a woman, the wife of a negro, who was then at some gold diggings in Australia, and her brother, an agricultural laborer in Massachusetts.

This man was asked if he had any proof of his descent, and if he had anything bearing the place-name Yoxford; but as he could give no favorable answers the agent went away. Two years afterwards, however, the laborer, who was illiterate, wrote through a friend stating that on the back of a portrait in his possession was written "Yoxford," and in his marriage certificate he was described as of Oxford. He had, he further stated, said "Yoxford," but the clerk, knowing the University city only, had written "Oxford." This evidence established his claim, and ultimately he succeeded to a large sum under a marriage settlement.

The person entitled to another fund turned out to be a man who was just keeping body and soul together by acting as "donkey" to organ-grinders whose practice lay in the environs of London. Once he was found, the only difficulty was to get him identified by somebody who had known him in his halcyon days. The only person who could do this was a former chum of his, a man who had prospered exceedingly. The two men were brought face to face. The result was that the organ-grinder's assistant had a handsome windfall.

Cigarette Tobacco.

The growing of tobacco for cigarettes is an interesting subject, for centuries of patient culture and crossing have been devoted to the evolution of the right seed. The seed is so tiny that a single tablespoonful will produce plants enough to cover ten acres. Certain growers whose crops are always of the highest excellence will not sell a single seed at any price.

Every crop is kept in the warehouse from three to five years for the purpose of "mellowing" or "sweating"—which occurs twice yearly—before the leaves are subjected to "stemming." Sand and dust that have remained are shaken out by sieves, with the result that the tobacco is 25 to 30 per cent. lighter because of the absence of the midrib and sand.

Nimble-fingered girls can make 2,500 cigarettes a day, but machines can turn out 400 finished cigarettes a minute, or 150,000 in an ordinary working day.

The Pharos.

The Pharos was an ancient lighthouse erected at Pharos on the coast of Egypt near Alexandria. It was 550 feet high, and is said to have been visible forty-two miles. There was a lighthouse in ancient times at Messina in southern Italy, and at Rhodes in the eastern part of the Mediterranean Sea. The light in these cases was obtained from open fires. The first true lighthouse erected in England was the Eddystone Lighthouse off the port of Plymouth. The first lighthouse at the place was finished in 1699 and destroyed in the dreadful tempest of November 27, 1703. One of the most substantial lighthouses is the world now marks the Eddystone rock.

Man vs. Horse.

The working power of an ablebodied man is about one-tenth that of a horse.

The Cult of Fashion.

Young lady at the theatre to friend: "What do you think of this play, my dear?" "Why, it's absurd! Three months are supposed to pass between the first and second acts, and the heroine's still got the same hat on!"

A Tip.

There are two great races—the human race and the horserace—and if you must bet, lay your wager on the human racer—it is safer.—Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.

Have to Piece Out Truth.

You can draw your own conclusion from the fact that there isn't enough truth in existence to keep tongues of gossip constantly wagging.

Optimistic Thought.

Those who travel lead more than one life.

THE STAR, "To-Morrow's Car To-Day"
Ample Seat and Leg Room
AMPLE POWER, over the hill leisurely, without bother of shifting gears.—BEST of MATERIAL and PERFECTION of DESIGN, they stand up.—FULL BALOON TIRES, with GABRIEL SNUBBERS, make for easy riding, and SAVE YOUR FRONT SPRINGS.
See me before buying a new car, or trading in your old car.
Good used Cars at Attractive Prices.
JAMES ED. CLARK
STAR & DURANT Dealer
At CARD'S GARAGE. 18tf NAPANEE.

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

Pitcairn Bible

There has recently been added to the treasures of the New York Public Library a little Bible that has a romantic history. It is known as the "Pitcairn Bible" because it was taken ashore on this island when the mutineers of the Bounty landed there.

The story of the mutiny of the Bounty is one of the great dramas of the sea, and one that never will lose its romance. It was in 1787 that the Bounty sailed from Spithead, having been fitted out by a group of London merchants co-operating with the British Government to bring South Sea breadfruit trees for transplanting in England and the West Indies. After almost a year's voyage, under command of Lieutenant William Bligh, the vessel reached Tahiti. The crew of forty-six men, including one gardener, were turned loose on the island for ten months, and were completely enthralled by the beauty of the place and the charm of the native women.

It was unwillingly that the men left when the time duly had got her cargo stowed away, but it is probable that there would have been no thought of mutiny had it not been for the tyrannical temper of Lieutenant Bligh. He was a man who bulldozed the crew and quarreled with his officers. Fletcher Christian was the master's mate and he came in for more than his share of abuse. Three days out from Tahiti, Bligh broke into a violent tirade about a trifling matter and threatened general and disproportionate punishment. The men, led by Christian, rebelled and seized the ship. They outfitted the launch and put into it they put Bligh and eighteen of the men who remained loyal to him. It has often been pointed out that in similar circumstances other mutineers have murdered their officers, acting on the principle that dead men tell no tales. There was a dispute among those on the launch as to what course they should pursue. Some wanted to go back to lovely Tahiti, but others said that it would be in Tahiti that the British Government would begin its search for them when Bligh was picked up and told his story. They compromised in regarding for a brief visit to the island of delights.

Sixteen of them landed with their share of the ship's provisions and arms with the intention of remaining there for the rest of their lives. Of these two died later at the hands of the natives, while the fourteen others were overtaken by the vengeance of British law. The nine more cautious mutineers who remained with the Bounty provided themselves with ten native women, a native girl of fifteen and ten native men to act as their servants. Then they sailed away to discover some out-of-the-way island where they might be safe from discovery. Eventually they found one that met a quarter miles long by a mile and a half wide. It was fertile, had a plentiful water supply and was uninhabited. The men took everything moveable off the Bounty—plants, animals, food, arms and ammunition. They took also, perhaps by inadvertence, the little Bible. Then they burned the vessel as a final precaution and turned it the entrance of the cove that awaited them. Fletcher Christian was recognized as their leader and he drew up the rough agreement by which the island was divided in equal strips, one for each white man and his native wife and servant.

But lawlessness was in them. They could not settle to their work. They preferred to drink while the natives toiled. When their original supply of rum gave out, Seaman McCoy, who had been a distiller in Edinburgh, found that he could make a fiery beverage out of roots. Thus with an unlimited supply assured them the sailors drank with even greater abandon. This led to brawling and promiscuity with the women. The wife of one of them fell over a cliff and was drowned, and her husband, Williams, then demanded that he should have the wife of another, which led to a fight. The native men became tired of the abuse of their white men and plotted to kill them all. They stole their firearms and murdered five Englishmen, including Fletcher Christian. Quintall, Adams and Young. Quintall had the misfortune to lose his wife, and demanded another. Adams and Young, fearing for their own lives, knocked out his brains with a hatchet.

The orgy of drink and murder had now run its course, and when Young, a sufferer from asthma, died in 1800, John Adams, the sole survivor and the only pure-blooded white on the island, felt a sense of his responsibility, and turning to the Bible, though he could read with difficulty, studied it diligently and sought to establish a code for law. That the half-caste and black population—a colony of friendly, peace-loving and kindly people grew up under his care. Twenty years had passed when the first ship was sighted from the island. She was the American trading ship Topaz, which put in at Pitcairn Island for water. Great was the astonishment of her commander to find the place inhabited and to be hailed in the English language. It was only after the Topaz reached home that the whole story of the Bounty's crew was given to the world. Adams died in 1829.

ROBERT W. SERVICE.

"Slap-Stick" Stuff Brought Fame and Fortune.

Robert W. Service had a quiet enough start as a poet, but oh what a noise he made when he got established! About twenty years ago he was the reigning favorite in this country, with his bumper sales of Yukon poetry, and must have somewhat resembled the popularity of Dickens as a novelist two generations earlier.

The start was unexpected, and Service, the "younger son" shipped out to British Columbia with a promise of remittances, was the last one to push forward his poetical wares. Here is a glimpse of him by Charles Harrison Gibbons, in the Vancouver Province, recalling some intercourse which has lasted to the present:

"Silently shy, afflicted with ingrowing modesty that would overcame fate found him in 1899 filling the humble and unremunerative post of clerk and assistant-extraordinary in the C. P. R. Vancouver office-tenant store, about midway between Cowichan and the baby city of Duncan. The old store is out of commission now, dry-rotted, weather-worn. Its paint peeled off and faded to a depressing dun, with boarded or broken windows, it stands in melancholy abandonment at the upper end of the short bridge on the island highway crossing Koksilah Slough at its mouth. Scores of tourists in the season pass it daily, all unconscious that within its decrepit walls the most popular versifier of the American Continent first wooed the muse with a stub pencil and old scrape of wrapping-paper."

Once Mr. Gibbons sat in the velvety darkness and talked with Service, who had shamefacedly confessed that to beguile the monotony of his days he amused himself by writing verse stuff. A sample was produced under pressure. It was one from the writer and published by Mr. Gibbons in the Victoria Colonist. It was "The Christmas Card," and was the first work published from Service's pen.

By and by Service was brought from his island fastness to the city and driven a pen in the office of the Bank of British North America. He moved to the Commerce and was transferred to White Horse, the upper gateway to the mighty Yukon, and from these surroundings drew inspiration for his more famous verses.

"They're rough-and-ready slap-stick stuff, but the most part, can you't agree," he wrote to Mr. Gibbons after his first book came out, "dashed off to do something worth while—real highbrow stuff that people will rave about with upturned eyes and praise prodigiously, though it will probably have no meaning for them or any one else."

The world knows that the "slap-stick" stuff brought fame and fortune, and that the "highbrow stuff" made little impression. The world is a queer place.

The Canadian Flag.

There appears to be some doubt in the minds of many people on the subject of what flag may be used in Canada, on an occasion of rejoicing. The following is the opinion of the late Sir John Bourinot, formerly Clerk of the Canadian House of Commons, with reference to Dominion days.

"The famous British flag, commonly known as the Union Jack, is down from all the fortresses and garrisons of Canada, whether under the charge of Imperial military authorities or Colonial militia forces. The Union Jack is a combination of three flags. The red cross on the white ground is for England, while the red cross with the arms placed diagonally on a blue ground for Scotland, and the red cross with the arms placed diagonally on a white ground for Ireland.

"The Dominion of Canada has also authority to use a national flag, viz.: The red or blue ensign, a flag of one red or blue, having the Union Jack in the upper canton, or corner, next the mast, and the Dominion coat-of-arms in the fly or field of the flag.

"The blue ensign is a distinguishing flag of the Government vessels of Canada; the mercantile marine of the Dominion has a right to use the red ensign.

"The Governor-General has authority to use a plain Union Jack in the centre of which are the Dominion arms, surrounded by a garland of maple leaves and surmounted by a crown."

Every British subject has a right to fly the Union Jack in a British country.

The Temple of Janus.

The Temple of Janus at Rome was erected by C. Duilius in the fifth century B. C. The temple was kept open in time of war and closed in time of peace. During the reign of Augustus, the first emperor, it was shut three times, one being shortly before the birth of our Lord. The god Janus of the Roman mythology was held to preside over doors and gates, in fact, over the beginning of events and undertakings, and he was represented by a human head having two faces, one turned to the past and the other to the future. The Romans dedicated the first month of the year to Janus, and we have retained the Latin name, which, in English takes the form January.

The Cape Route to India.

The route from Europe to India by the way of the Cape, that is, by sailing around the south end of Africa, was discovered by Vasco da Gama, of Portugal. He left Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, on July 8, 1497, and arrived at Calecutta on May 20, 1498. He returned to Lisbon in September, 1499. Three years later the Portuguese established a settlement at Cochin on the south coast, which was the first European settlement in India.

LAUGHS WITH A SKIPPER

ILLUMINATING GLIMPSES OF SEAFARING AND SEAFARERS.

Sir Bertram Hayes, the Famous Atlantic Sailor, Tells Some Amusing Stories In "Hull Down" — A Tactful Second Officer.

A friend of the late Sir Sam Hughes was given the job during the war of building a large camp. Sir Sam thought that his friend should have military rank, so that he should have proper authority over the troops sent him by the War Office. Accordingly he had him gasetted a captain.

Some weeks later, when Sir Sam was inspecting the work, he noticed that his friend was garbed as a colonel. "You see, Sam," said his friend, by way of explanation, "it happened to be the only suit I could find that would fit me, so I bought it!" Sir Sam confirmed the promotion on the spot.

In his amusing reminiscences, "Hull down," Sir Bertram Hayes, the famous Atlantic line skipper, formerly captain of the Olympic and Majestic, gives some illuminating glimpses of seafaring and seafarers of both yesterday and to-day.

One of his most notable passengers was Charles Schwab, the multi-millionaire steelmaster, who was complaining one night at dinner that he was taxed to the extent of no less than ninety-two pounds a week. Then come. "Well, I should like the chance of living on the remaining eight," was the dry retort of one of the company, at which Schwab, smiling enigmatically, lapsed into a discreet silence.

Another good story is of J. H. Thomas, the ex-Colonial Secretary. "During conversation he mentioned that he had taken lunch with Mr. (now Earl) Balfour on the previous day, and had said to him: 'You are the man, sir, to take charge' now. Everybody trusts you.' Mr. Balfour said in reply that he was too old, that he had been too long at the game, when Mr. Thomas retorted: 'You are not a bit too old, sir. You are too lazy!'" What Mr. Balfour said in reply is, perhaps unfortunately, not recorded.

In the days of the old emigrant ships there were often tearful farewells, as the passengers and their friends never expected to meet again. "An instance of this occurs to me when a tactful second officer, in charge of the gangway, averted the tension temporarily, at any rate.

"Two young women, good-looking, of course, cold hardly tear themselves away from the ship's side, and one who was being left behind kept rushing up the gangway for another kiss, till the moment came for it to be lowered and the plier. The second officer had to intervene. 'You cannot have any more,' he said; 'the ship is sailing.' They pleaded for just one more, but he was adamant.

"Then a way out occurred to him. 'You can't have any more,' he told the young woman on board the ship; 'but if you give me one I'll pass it on!' They both laughed, and before they had recovered from the slight confusion the gangway was landed."

At San Francisco, on one of his early voyages, the author visited the Tombs Prison. "A horrible place it was, underground and dimly lighted, and iron-grating doors at intervals with a warder standing near each one. Cages all along the corridors where people were confined awaiting their cases being called on in the court above.

"In a cage by herself was an adventuress whom they seemed very proud to show. I don't remember her name or what she was accused of having done, but I can see her now, reclining on a couch, in evening dress, surrounded by newspaper men interviewing her, and looking very much bored with the proceedings."

Peter Jackson, the famous pugilist, crossed in the Majestic when Hayes was chief officer in life 'nineties. The first-class passengers were somewhat noisy, and Jackson, who had gone to bed, was called on to stop two men fighting. "He caught hold of one in each of his powerful hands and banged them together, and told them to their rooms and told them to stay there."

There is also this amusing story of Joseph Chamberlain on the Germanic in a heavy gale. "As an asker of questions he was certainly first in the field. After the storm 'Joe' was found sitting on the stairs in his pyjamas and dressing-gown, with his monocle in his eye and his feet in the water that was swishing about the companion-way!"

On one occasion the author's ship, the Olympic, was employed in carrying some American Negroes from one port to another. Part of the passage was made at high speed, and when the vessel slowed down, a burly Negro, going up to an officer, said, "What is the ship stopping for, boss? Is it to take breff?" At another time a very seasick Negro was heard saying: "Lor', if you can't help this poor nigger, you might bring the sea to attention."

First Knight Commander In Canada.

The first Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George in Canada was Sir Francis Bolinbroke Inglehart, who came out to Canada a young man and engaged in business. Entering public life, he became one of the leaders of the Reform Party of Upper Canada, was Joint-Premier of United Canada. For a number of years he was Governor of—a group of West Indian Islands. Returning to Canada, he became Minister of Finance in the first Federal administration of Sir John Macdonald, retiring in 1873 and being succeeded by Sir Leonard Tilley. Sir Francis Hincks died in Montreal in 1885.

GOLF CLUB

The Napanee Golf Links are in exceptionally fine condition now, the regular rains bringing the grass on so rapidly that the greens are in splendid shape and the fairways are being closely cut. Altogether, the course is certainly one to be proud of just now.

On Wednesday afternoon a team of eighteen players from Trenton visited Napanee and a friendly game was enjoyed. The result of this play was as follows:

Napanee.

Capt. D. Ham	1
Fred Clift	1
J. Wiggins	0
T. B. German	0
W. C. Smith	0
A. T. Ross	0
J. W. Robinson	0
A. L. Dafoe	0
H. W. Huffman	0
H. Clapperton	0
A. Kimmerly	0
Dr. Galbraith	1
J. G. Robinson	0
W. C. Mitchell	0
W. K. Huston	0
J. C. Boswell	0
Wilfred Wilson	1
C. Waite	1
	6

Trenton.

U. S. Whittier	1
Rev. Cranston	0
M. Andison	0
D.	0
A. Bishop	0
B. Armstrong	0
M. Parker	0
W. G. Avery	0
J. C. Sagniter	0
W. C. Ross	0
J. Tenney	0
A. C. Hubbs	0
J. T. McQuade	0
Col. Bywater	1
R. Bonter	0
R. Rutherford	0
H. Richardson	0
C. Bellingem	0
	5

Mrs. Herbert Daly was the tea hostess, and was assisted by Mrs. Galbraith, Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Morse and the Misses Georgie Robinson and Peggy Daly. Mrs. W. P. Robinson poured tea. The tea table was very prettily decorated with a basket of syringa and mauve Columbine. The out-of-town guests were Lady Twining, of London, Eng.; Mrs. Curtis Remy, of Toronto, and Miss Connor, of Toronto.

A large number of players from the Picton Club are expected to play a friendly game in Napanee on Wednesday afternoon.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

Deep Sea Fishing is One of the Most Gigantic of Gambles.

Sea fishing, always an important industry, is reaching enormous proportions, and to-day the harvest of the sea is worth over $1,000,000,000 yearly. Japan leads the world, with an annual catch of $90,000,000, the value of the English catch being about $20,000,000 less.

Fishing is one of the most speculative of all industries. One day a trawler arriving at Plymouth, England with a big lot of herring, takin just between two gales, sold her catch for $2,500. A week later, when the weather had calmed down, the same quantity of fish fetched little more than a tenth of the price.

In one month 29,000,000 herrings were landed at Lowestoft inside forty-eight hours, and in the same month many drifters were averaging between $500 and $1,000 a week. Compare this with the average of a Yarmouth steam drifter, which fished all one day with seventy-seven nets between the Lizard and the Eddystone, and caught one pilchard.

Pilchard fishing is the most uncertain of all. Two years out of three the owners of pilchard boats make a bare living. Only about once in seven years do they hope for really big catches, but when the shoals do make in close to the shores all records are broken.

In September, 1918, just when the country was most in need of food, the herring fishery failed completely. Six hundred boats were waiting along the East Coast, but not a shoal was seen. A few weeks later the herrings came down the North Sea in such myriads that one drifter secured the record of over $50,000 worth of fish sold in the season, while another had $45,000 worth, and many fishermen banked $1,500 to $2,000 as their share of profits.

What is probably an absolute record for any fishing boat was secured in December, 1918, when a trawler arrived at a northern port sold her catch for $47,000.

In 1923 there was such a glut of herrings that half the catches were sold for manure; and one vessel, after a voyage of six weeks, entailing more than $5,000 in expenses, realized only $750 for her catch. Just a year later a Lowestoft drifter cleared £1,000 in one night's fishing.

Where Life Lasts Longest.

The average length of life is greater in Norway than in any other country. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

Making Conversation.

Always remember that many a man who inquires after your health really doesn't care a rap whether it's good, bad or indifferent.—Jameson Gem.

Hang Him.

Said the almost philosopher: "When a man is the picture of despair naturally he is in an unhappy frame of mind."

Daily Thought.

Dead he is not, but departed—for the artist never dies.—Longfellow.

Hamilton, Ont.,
June 15th, 1925.

To the Editor:

Dear Sir:—If Premier Ferguson believes the development of the Carillon Power is a Provincial matter, or an inter-Provincial matter, why doesn't he inaugurate a beginning of development with the Premier of Quebec at once?

An immediate conference between the Dominion, Ontario and Quebec Governments would produce a better understanding, and create a comfortable safety feeling, or demonstrate that immediate reference to the Courts and and Privy Council was necessary, and perhaps an injunction to restrain any dealings with the matter in the meantime, and especially anything involving the export of Power, or privileges or concessions to private corporations.

It is action the people want, and immediate action at that.

The Power famine facing Ontario makes action on her part the most pressing, and therefore obligates her to be the immediate mover in the matter.

Lack of definite and immediate action along many lines, largely accounts for our present general lack of business.

On March 4, 1925, folio 787, Hansard, shows the Ontario Power Co. exporting 52,000 H.P., the Toronto Power Co., 34,000 H. P. and the Canadian Niagara Power Co. 53,000 H. P., making a total of 140,000 H. P. from Niagara Falls district.

Is it possible that all those are owned or controlled by the Ontario Government or their Hydro Commission? while Ontario as a whole is facing a serious Power famine.

Some explanations are certainly due the Ontario people.

Yours truly,
W. O. SEALY.

Bright stories and articles appropriate to the summer months, feature the July number of Rod and Gun in Canada, a typically seasonable story being the first one in the issue. From Fort Francis to Windigo, by M. Martin McVey, which is an interesting account of a canoe trip to Lake River District. Fishing is a prominent pastime of the season, and for the lover of the angle there is a group of good reading material in the regular Fishing Notes by Robert Page Lincoln and a fine illustrated article on angling of great merit by D. King Hazen.

Among the stories is one from the well-known pen of H. Mortimer Batten, entitled "Lost Island." The Nomads of Aura Lake. The regular departments by Bonnycastle Dale, E. A. Williams, Harold Sherman, Capt. A. W. Stone on Guns and Ammunition by C. S. Landis, show their usual high standard of excellence. There are also many useful wrinkles for the camper, and the Kennel Department is a full and complete budget of news.

Published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

NOT MUCH OF A SHOT

Blank said to his wife the other night, "Mary, I sure do miss that cupidor."

"You always did," answered the choice of his heart, "that's why I threw it out."—John H. Adams, Oakland, Cal.

GOING, GOING, GONE.

An ancient car engaged painfully up to the gate of the annual fall races. The gate keeper, demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called "A dollar, boy the car."

The owner looked up with a pathetic smile and replied and sadly, "Sold."—J. K. Rainey, Chicago, Ill.

Brick
Special Prices to clear out the yard.
W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, ONTARIO
24-tf

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn
:- Here -:
And be assured of a good crop.
Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.
Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.
Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.
Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

"Loved and Lost"

By

BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Sinful Secret," "A Golden Heart," "Lover and Husband," "A Gypsy's Daughter," Etc.

"I do not see why you should be suspected."

"It is a cruel world, remember. When people saw me pass on your arm, the women would say: 'Poor fellow! he married Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur out of pity, because nobody would have anything to say to her after that wretched affair at Turoy. I wonder if she really did poison Mr. Belmont? She looks like that sort of person, does she not?' A few men would make excuses for me, perhaps—men do judge more mercifully than we do; but their voices would soon be drowned by their wives' shrill chorus of dispraise. You see, Colonel Dacre, it is better I should live and die alone."

"On the contrary, it is better you should belong to me, as you need a defender."

"Who excuses himself accuses himself," she answered sadly.

"And that was why you were silent yesterday?"

"No; I had a far different reason."

"Will you not confide in me a little?" he coaxed.

"Why should I? In the first place, you do not treat me with confidence; in the second, all I could say would never persuade you that it was not I who had meetings in Turoy with Mr. Belmont."

"I do not see who else it could have been."

"And the lady I met at Borton Hall —who else could she have been but your wife?"

"She might have been any one."

"So might Mr. Belmont's friend."

"I don't know about that. You are the only lady I know."

"Now!" she said, with a significance that made Colonel Dacre ponder, and wonder if he had been confused like the rest of the world.

After all, he could not prove that Lady Gwendolyn had been the only guest in the Grange that evening; and though the lady he had seen in the wood with Mr. Belmont resembled the other in figure and style, he remembered now that he had not seen her face, and had, therefore, no right to judge her.

How could he have been so cruel as not even to have given her the benefit of the doubt? And, after all, she might be innocent, poor darling!

He pressed her to his bosom with a passion of tenderness, as he murmured:

"Oh, my darling! You can never forgive me for having misjudged you so, and yet I loved you like a madman all the while."

The was such a blessed rest in the love he proffered; and she yearned beyond words to gather it up to her heart. But believing him to be her husband of another woman, it was her duty to put this comfort away from her; and she dared not hesitate for conscience sake.

She withdrew one of his arms reluctantly.

"You must try and get over your love," she said, with evident effort; and the utter desolation of her face would have touched a heart of stone. "I will not take another woman's just place."

"Heaven forbid that I should be base enough to ask such a thing of you!"

"You are asking it now."

"You would trust a madwoman rather than me?" he said reproachfully.

"I am afraid I must. The madwoman had nothing to gain by deceiving me, and you have."

"You forget that what I had gained by fraud I should not be able to keep. If I were a married man there are people in the world who must know about it. In rare time a woman is entirely without family and protectors, and can be kept out of sight without somebody reporting to know what has become of her."

"True," Lady Gwendolyn replied; "but one has heard of such things."

"In novels."

"In real life, too. One rarely takes up a newspaper without hearing of some mysterious disappearance."

"That argument is rather in my favor than otherwise, Gwendolyn. If my wife had disappeared suddenly you would have seen something about it in the newspapers, according to your own showing, and there would have been every effort made to discover her whereabouts, or the murderer of her death, if she were dead. Besides, it is only natural to suppose that in the early days I should have taken my wife to Borton, and introduced her to my neighbors. You do not marry a woman on purpose to shut her up; that would be an afterthought."

"You could have gone abroad, and from there announced her death."

"Possibly; but you may depend it is better to have a skeleton in your cupboard, rather than a living creature, with no tale to tell, who might get one into some very unpleasant scrapes. Come, Gwen, do not be unbelieving. I swear by all that is most sacred I have no wife. Even if I had wished to conceal this fact from the world in general I should certainly have confided in your brother, and you know there are he would not have allowed me to visit at his house under false pretenses."

"But, of course, you would not have confided in him if you had wished to keep your marriage a secret."

"Gwendolyn," he said passionately, "you will wear me out. If you would only trust me as I trust you. I love you so dearly, my sweetest."

The strong arms enfolded her lovingly, the fiery mustache swept her cheek. For one brief moment she yielded to his caress; he kissed her thrilling under his, then she wrenched herself away from him and fled.

CHAPTER X.

A Face at the Window.

Colonel Dacre waited for half an hour, hoping Lady Gwendolyn would return; but when the time passed, and there was still no sign of her; he concluded that she did not want to see him again that morning, and went back to his hotel. All along he expected that she would send him a little note, telling him when he might call again; but his patience was not rewarded. The hours dragged wearily, but they passed, bringing the cool, sweet eventide, when the tired lovers went to sleep under their sheltering leaves, and even the busy bees were abed.

"She will send or come now," he said to himself, believing that the lady of his love had too much independence of spirit to regard conventionalities; he sat at the open window, waiting still, and still he was.

When the clock struck eight he decided that she intended him to seek her, and went over to the Grange. Old Hannah answered his impatient knock, and, in reply to his question, said, quietly, that Lady Gwendolyn was gone.

"Gone!" echoed Colonel Dacre. "I am sure she could not have left without my seeing her."

"I don't know whether you saw her or not, sir," continued the woman, with perfect civility. "But she really is gone."

"She did not leave any letter for me, then?"

"Not as I know, sir; but perhaps you would like to step into the drawing-room and see?"

Colonel Dacre accepted this offer eagerly.

Old Hannah stood at the door, and watched him as he turned over the books, and even looked into the vases on the mantelpiece, coming back to her, at last, with a very disappointed air.

"Perhaps Lady Gwendolyn has written, by the post," he said. "I hardly think she would have left Turoy without giving me notice."

"Why?" said the woman calmly.

This was a straightforward question, undoubtedly, and only required a straightforward answer; but the Sphinx's riddle could hardly have puzzled Colonel Dacre more.

He had to ponder a long time before he answered.

"Well," he said, at last, "I have had the honor of knowing her ladyship for some time."

"Oh!"

"And I am one of her brother's best friends."

"Humph!"

"And—and——"

Here he stopped short. Old Hannah's responses were so short and unsympathetic that they checked his fluency.

"Is there anything more you want, sir?" inquired old Hannah, with exasperating tranquility; "because, if not, me and my husband would be glad to go to bed. We aren't accustomed to late hours, like fashionable folks."

Colonel Dacre slipped a couple of half-crown pieces into her hand.

"Put those under your pillow, to make you sleep," he said.

Old Hannah turned them over two or three times, and then handed them back, resolutely and reluctantly.

"I don't care for money I haven't earned," she said. "When people seek to bribe you, you're an idiot if you don't guess what they mean. You want to know where my mistress is gone, and you fancy I can tell you; but I can't, and, if I could, I wouldn't. I don't need instructions just when to hold my tongue."

Colonel Dacre looked baffled and annoyed, although he felt that the woman was right.

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"It's a pity you make so much mystery about Lady Gwendolyn's movements," he said. "Secrecy always excites suspicion."

"I have never knew the person yet who ever dared to suspect my mistress," she answered proudly. "Anyhow, nobody can tell what they don't know. Her ladyship left about five o'clock this evening, and it wasn't my place to ask where she was going. If it had been necessary for me to know, she would have told me, of course."

"What orders did she give about forwarding her letters, then?"

"None, sir." My husband did venture to ask her that question, but she told him she did not expect any."

Colonel Dacre began to understand, at last, that Lady Gwendolyn was fleeing from a temptation she could not resist, and an expression of triumph darkened his handsome eyes. When he found her he would command rather than plead, for she belonged to him by right of their mutual love.

He was so absorbed in this thought that he quite forgot where he was, until old Hannah inquired, tartly, if he was going to stay all night, when he apologized with a pleasant laugh and said, as he proffered the two half-crowns again;

"You may accept them with a clear conscience now, for you have fairly earned them. I would give twenty pounds myself gladly for an hour of good, honest, trusting sleep, such as I have deprived you of."

"La! sir," said old Hannah; "then why don't you go home and go to bed at once?"

"Because it would be of no use. I should only turn and toss about until morning."

"How funny! I never turn until I turn out of bed. Perhaps you've got something on your mind, sir. There was Joshua Billing, in our village, who murdered his wife; he was that miserable he couldn't lay of nights, and got up and hanged himself at last, leaving a letter to say that his wife haunted him, so he couldn't abide his life."

"Anyhow, I haven't murdered my wife," said Colonel Dacre, in spite of himself. "The fact is, I haven't a wife to murder."

"Ah!" poor gentleman, that accounts for your looking so bad," and turned Hannah, who had the fullest faith in matrimony. "My husband would be a dreadful poor creature without me."

"I see, I must get married at once," observed Colonel Dacre, as he stepped out in the twilight, feeling, as old Hannah expressed it, a very poor creature, indeed, without this woman who had grown to be the light and soul of his life.

He asked discreet questions at the railway station, but the one solitary porter declared that no lady had come there that day.

"In fact, sir," he said, pocketing Colonel Dacre's half-crown, as if such munificence staggered him, "very few no ladies, as a rule. Our station was made principally for market fellows and farmers. When we haven't no passengers we signal, and the train doesn't stop."

"How often have they stopped here to-day?"

"Twice, sir."

"And were there many passengers these two occasions?"

"There was one lady for the twelve o'clock express, and that was all."

"What was this lady like?"

"Rather stout, sir; looking by the flour on her face, I should say she was a miller's daughter; judging by her dress, I should say she was a duchess."

"How did she come?"

"In Lady Lenox's wagonette."

"Oh!" said Colonel Dacre, and took a ticket for the next train.

"It's the fate parliamentary, sir," observed the porter; "but perhaps you don't know."

"Not at all. I am not going far."

"You'll find Bearstead a very out-of-the-way place, sir," pursued the porter warmly. "There's only one hotel, and that's not at all the style of thing for a gentleman like you."

"You need not be anxious about me. I shall rough all night. Is that the train now?"

"Yes, sir."

Just as it drew up along the platform, a lady in black, deeply veiled, stepped hurriedly into the station, and said something to the porter in a low voice, as she slipped a small coin into his hand at the same time, for he began to bestir himself at once.

Colonel Dacre was standing close to him when he labeled the lady's boxes, and found that she was going to Preston, like himself.

As he was not in the mood for conversation, and knew no woman could possibly keep quiet for three mortal hours, he decided to get into a smoking-carriage.

He thought he had taken his precautions, and was congratulating himself upon his foresight, when the porter threw open the door of the very carriage in which he had ensconced himself, saying, civilly:

"Now, ma'am, if you please."

"But this is a smoking-carriage, porter," interrupted Colonel Dacre.

"All right, sir; that's what the lady wants," he answered, somewhat disenchanted, but still deferential, as he handed in, and put on her bag and dressing-case in the seat beside her.

"I hope I don't inconvenience you," the lady said, then stopped short, and held out her hand. "Why, Lawrence, it is actually you! What an unmitigated piece of good luck!"

And she threw back her veil, and showed the handsome but bold features of Mrs. O'Hara.

Colonel Dacre had always felt kindly toward Mrs. O'Hara, in spite of her many faults and indiscretions, and, indeed, during her married life she had been exceedingly popular with the regiment, on account of her unaffected good nature. Colonel Dacre remembered what she had been, and forgot what she was, so that he always found a cordial greeting for her when they came together. Their hands met in a warm grasp.

"You can't think how glad I am to have some one to talk to," she said, her eyes suddenly clouding with tears. "You have heard of my poor brother's sad death?"

"To tell you the truth, Norah, I never knew you had a brother."

"No; well, he was no one telling everybody," she answered, with some embarrassment. "He did not go on quite as some could have done, and of course it would have annoyed Jack to have George talked about as his brother-in-law."

"But after your husband's death?"

"Then it would have looked odd, surely, to have suddenly announced that I had a brother, as nobody had ever heard of my having."

"You know, Norah, I always think honesty the best policy."

"I started with that same notion, but I found out it did not do," returned Mrs. O'Hara sadly. "All the women are against me now, because they say I was so gushing that I talked about the first thing that comes into my head, and so lead men away from their wives."

"Yes; I have heard you accused of that, certainly," interrupted Colonel Dacre, remembering the accusation Lady Gwendolyn had made. "There was Percy Gray, for instance."

Mrs. O'Hara blushed vividly.

"As you say that honesty is the best policy, I will admit I did not have rather unwisely there. The fact was, Lady Marla brought what happened entirely on herself. Percy Gray hadn't the faintest idea of falling in love with me, until she put it into his head; but—would you believe it?—as he was going the wrong way fishing, she accused him of intending to elope with me. The consequence was that he couldn't bear Lady Marla to tell a falsehood, and he came off at once and asked me to put her in the right."

"And what did you do?"

"Ask Percy," she returned dryly. "You know they used to say in the regiment that Norah O'Hara liked a piece of fun as well as anybody, but she'd make you remember it if you went an inch too far. And, to do them justice, our boys were all gentlemen."

"Nevertheless, you weren't always wise, Norah. I used to wonder often that Jack stood it."

"We understood each other so well," she answered, her eyes clouding again. "I can honestly declare that I never had even a thought that wasn't true to him from the first to the last day of our married life."

There was a short silence, and then she added tearfully:

"I wish you would tell me how it really happened, Lawrence. Lady Lenox was so very ambiguous and mysterious, and though she means to save me pain, I dare say, I always prefer to know the truth. She hinted something about Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur, and another gentleman being concerned, I forgot George; but I could not make anything of her story, and she would not explain."

"Look here, Norah," he answered, with more impressiveness, "your brother is dead, and nothing can call him back now. Take my advice, and do not seek to know anything more, since it would only add to your distress."

"Not if I could avenge him?"

"That would be a terrible task for a woman."

"Not at all. I should like it. Indeed, if I could find out that my brother had met with foul play, I would hunt his murderer down, even if he were the best friend I had ever had."

"The game is not worth the candle, Norah."

"I think so at any rate, and am going on to Preston on purpose to consult a very clever lawyer there, whom Lady Lenox recommended to me. Poor George left me all he had, so that I shall be able to pursue the matter, if Mr. Barnard advises me to do so."

"And supposing you were to help destroy an innocent person——"

"No fear of that. I am not quite a stupid, Lawrence. And to show you I am not, I may just say that I don't believe Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur had anything whatever to do with my poor brother's death."

Colonel Dacre hardly restrain himself from seizing her hand, and covering it with kisses, by way of showing his gratitude for this speech.

"I don't fancy he even knew her," pursued Mrs. O'Hara decidedly. "But listen to me, Lawrence, beware always of a cold-blooded coquette. You have had a lucky escape for my late behavior, but I can assure you that I am as harmless as a dove in comparison with a woman like that. A cold-blooded coquette only cares for herself, and after having encouraged a man for her amusement, dismiss him with a sneer the moment his passion becomes dangerous. Convenient, or stands in the way of a new conquest. Whereas, I am such a poor, foolish thing, that I always prove quite fond of a man who has been spooning me a week or two, and cry when I bid him good-by."

"I honestly believe you are not half as bad as you seem," returned Colonel Dacre, with a faint smile. "But tell me, Norah—you know it will not do any harm—what was the least reason for suspecting any one of having caused your brother's death?"

"If so, I have no right to speak of my suspicion," she replied, with a reticence that surprised him; it was so entirely foreign to her character. "Come and see me at the 'Langham' a week hence, and I may be able to tell you something. But here we are at Preston."

He helped her down, and they were standing rather close together, her head in his as he bade her good-by, and expressed his hope that she would apply to him if she required any assistance, when a veiled face bent eagerly out of the window in the full light of a lamp. A gust of wind lifted the gauze just as the train began to move, and the woman drew back hastily; but not before Colonel Dacre had recognized Lady Gwendolyn.

CHAPTER XI.

"What's in a Name?"

Colonel Dacre dropped Mrs. O'Hara's hand as if it had stung him, but darted forward mechanically, as if to catch up to the train; but his companion's frightened exclamation restored him to himself.

"For mercy's sake be careful!" she called out, grasping his arm. "If you have left anything in the train you can telegraph."

He stared at her blankly, and answered in a confused sort of way:

"I am afraid it is no use telegraphing, for I have no idea where to find her."

"Where to find whom?"

"Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur."

"She wasn't in our train, surely?"

"I didn't know she was, certainly; but I caught a glimpse of her face as it moved off."

"But wasn't it odd she did not speak to you, Lawrence? I fancied you were near neighbors at Borton, and very intimate."

"Exactly," he replied, in a vague way. "I saw Lady Gwendolyn this morning; but she did not tell me she was leaving Turoy."

"Perhaps it was a sudden caprice," replied Mrs. O'Hara carelessly. "But do you intend to stay in Preston to-night, Lawrence?"

"No; I am going on, I think; but, really, I have decided nothing yet. I had better see about your cab, had I not? You are going to a hotel, I presume?"

"Yes; to the 'George.' I shall see you a week hence in town, shall I not?"

"If I am alive," he answered emphatically. "I am quite as anxious as you are to solve this terrible mystery."

They had reached the end of the platform, and were quite alone for the minute. Mrs. O'Hara turned and faced him.

"Will you answer me one question, Lawrence?" she said.

"I don't know," he replied, flushing slightly, "if you——"

"Are you in love with Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur? You know you may trust me, for I am one of those people who can keep their head and never let out a secret. As I am not supposed to have any I am never even questioned, so I am safe; and you have a confidante as it is possible for any one to have."

"But I don't need a confidante, Norah."

"Nonsense," she said decidedly. "There's no comfort like talking over one's troubles, and I declare, when I got into the train this evening, I felt as if my heart were breaking, and now everything seems more hopeful. You can tell me that I had a hint a little while ago that you were fond of Lady Gwendolyn, and that she had been to-night confirms it, so you may as well tell me the truth."

"Well," he said, at last, diffidently but pleasantly, "I am fond of Gwendolyn St. Maur with all my heart."

"Then I hope you may win her, if she is worthy of you," said Mrs. O'Hara, with a cordial smile. "I know she does not like me, and thinks me a very dangerous woman; but that is only Lady Lenox's fun. Lady's Maur's friends."

"Then do try and be more prudent for the future, Norah. You know poor George used to declare that there is no smoke without fire."

"People aren't always to be trusted, Lawrence," she said, with affected formality. "One has heard of reports that were entirely false."

"In that case, you almost invariably hint that it had its origin in some imprudence."

"Oh!" she answered loftily, "you may put me down for hundreds of those. I am quite candid, and I should be prudent; it is not in my nature."

"Then can't you change your nature, Norah?"

"No; I hate being perfect, and I can't bear being bored; and if you preach any more, Lawrence, I'll say something spiteful about Lady Gwendolyn: that she paints her eyebrows—you know she has a lovely bloom—or dyes her hair—or perhaps relieves in hair nowadays—or anything, disagreeable I can think of at the moment; for I want something cutting, scolding, to-night—I do, indeed; and what is the use of a friend if he fails you in your need?"

"Poor Norah, I can assure you I meant to be sympathetic."

"You ought to be," she answered, with a dry air. "I should feel for you if you had lost the best person in the world who really cared for you."

"You are not quite so unfortunate as that, Norah. You know I have a sincere affection for you, for poor Jack's sake, and your own as well. I believe you to be all that is charming, for if I did not look upon you as a friend, I should not dare to give you good advice."

"Never mind," she said, holding out to him the hand with which she had just dashed away her tears. "I should be a fool, indeed, if I did not would, for the sake of old times. I hope you will be happy, Lawrence, with all my heart, though your marriage with Lady Gwendolyn will rob me of a friend."

She stepped into the cab, and, as he waved a last greeting, he little thought how and when they should meet again.

The six days were passed he hardly knew how. He wandered from station to station on the Great Northern line trying to obtain some trace of Lady Gwendolyn; but without the least success. On the whole, he might as well have looked for a needle in a haystack, but without movement did him good, and kept him from absolute despair.

It seemed to him that the very force of his love must bring the two together at last. And so, perhaps, it did; but not as he had pictured and hoped.

It was the seventh day after his parting from Lady Gwendolyn, and, mindful of his appointment with Mrs. O'Hara, Colonel Dacre slept in town overnight, and proceeded to the "Langham" at eleven o'clock the next morning. After making due inquiries, he found that the lady had not there, neither had the manager any letter from her.

As that was the case, he left the hotel, saying he would call again later; and in the evening he presented himself again. This time he obtained more satisfaction. A young lady had arrived, who had given this name, one of the waiters told him, and had a sitting-room and bedroom adjoining, on the first floor, Nos. 5 and 6.

With the aid of an obliging and comely chambermaid, Colonel Dacre found himself at the lady's door, and tapping lightly with his knuckles on the door, received a soft summons to enter. It was nearly dusk now, and he could not see her plainly, still it struck him that the outline of Mrs. O'Hara figure had grown very slender of late years, and that nothing he could remember it these last ten years. Nevertheless, he said, with assurance:

"I was quite afraid I should miss you, after all, Norah. This is the second time I have been to the 'Langham' to-day."

"I am sorry you should be disappointed a second time also," answered a voice as cold as ice.

"Mrs. O'Hara!" said Colonel Dacre, half inquiringly, half apologetically. "I am afraid I must have made some mistake."

He darted forward to obtain a glimpse of the face that was purposely concealed from him. At this moment a hand touched his shoulder from behind.

"Here I am, Lawrence. Have you been waiting long?"

"But surely there must be some mistake. They told me this was the room Mrs. O'Hara had ordered."

She turned to the waiter, who had followed her and was about to light the gas.

"Didn't you tell me this was the sitting-room Mrs. O'Hara had ordered?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"But it is already occupied."

He stared stupidly at the shrinking figure near the fireplace, and then a bright idea seemed to strike him.

"Perhaps there's two Mrs. O'Hara's, ma'am?"

"I never thought of that; but it isn't a common name," replied the widow, with suppressed impatience. "Go and inquire about it, will you?"

"Shall I light the gas first, ma'am?"

"Certainly," interposed Colonel Dacre, for, although he had not recognized the voice, he had left a strange feeling of expectancy behind, and he longed to see the face to which her nameless, seeing, no doubt, that escape was impossible, faced her tormentors boldly, like a hunted animal brought to bay.

Somehow Colonel Dacre was not nearly so surprised as might have been expected, when the sudden light displayed the splendidly head and beautiful features of Lady Gwendolyn St. Maur. But he was surprised when Mrs. O'Hara, waiting for the door to close upon the waiter, advanced to the table, and said, in a tone of passionate repulsion:

"So it is you, my lady? I wonder you care to be here, although I do not wonder at your sheltering yourself behind an honest name. You have said many spiteful things of me in my time; but it has never been possible to say of me, with truth, that I destroyed a poor soul who loved me only too well."

"I don't understand you," returned Lady Gwendolyn, with all the hauteur of her race.

"No? Then I will endeavor to make myself intelligible. I have just returned from Turoy."

Lady Gwendolyn was all attention, but not by a movement of the eyelids even did she show interest or apprehension.

"I went there in the company of my solicitor and of a clever detective, whom he always employs when he has any difficult business on hand. The result was to leave us without the least moral doubt that my unfortunate brother came to his death through you."

A sudden flash brightened Lady Gwendolyn's eyes, but she answered quietly:

"Pray go on. I suppose you are prepared to prove what you have just stated?"

"Not yet," Mrs. O'Hara admitted; "but we are fast collecting evidence."

"Isn't it a pity to warn me?" inquired Lady Gwendolyn, with quiet scorn. "By the time you have collected your evidence I may have made my escape, you know, since forewarned is forearmed."

Mrs. O'Hara looked startled. She had never thought of that. Lady Gwendolyn smiled to herself as she walked up to the mantelpiece and rang the bell.

The waiter came hurrying back, and began, directly he entered the room:

"There are two Mrs. O'Hara's, ma'am. I thought there must be. The other lady's rooms are twenty-seven and twenty-eight."

"Then pray show her there," interrupted Lady Gwendolyn, turning her back coolly upon the above-mentioned lady.

As to Colonel Dacre, she had never once vouchsafed him so much as a glance. It was sufficient for her that he hid come to the "Langham" to meet Mrs. O'Hara, and sanctioned the other's accusations by his silence. When the room was, as she believed, clear, she turned into the nearest chair, with the passionate indignant air of a woman who feels that she has been insulted as well as injured.

She had no idea Colonel Dacre had remained in the room until he touched her arm, half-deprecatingly, and said:

"Gwendolyn, I want to speak to you."

She turned upon him almost fiercely then.

"You can have nothing to say that I should care to listen to, Colonel Dacre. You came here to meet Mrs. O'Hara, and therefore I should be extremely sorry to keep you from her."

"As you know, Mrs. O'Hara and myself are old friends," he answered quietly. "And when she asked me to meet her here I had not the least excuse for declining, especially as I was much interested in Mr. Belmont's fate on her account. All this past week I have been looking for you most anxiously, and have had no satisfaction excepting a passing glimpse of your face from a train."

"When you were escorting Mrs. O'Hara somewhere, and flirting with her publicly," put in Lady Gwendolyn.

"I was simply bidding her good-by when you saw me, and that is a ceremony which may very well take place in public."

"Under ordinary circumstances."

"The circumstances were by no means extraordinary in our case, Gwendolyn. I met her by chance, we travelled together for a couple of hours; what more natural and commonplace? I have known Mrs. O'Hara for the last ten years, her husband was the best friend I ever had in the world. Would you have had me treat her like a leper?"

"I have no right to dictate to you," she answered coldly.

"You have every right, Gwendolyn, since I have asked you to be my wife."

"You forget that I declined the honor."

"I did not understand you so. You coquetted with my impatience as women are fond of doing, and finally left me in suspense; but you never

(To be continued.)

"Hello Daddy - don't forget my WRIGLEY'S"
Slip a package in your pocket so you'll have it handy when you go home tonight.
Give the youngsters this wholesome long lasting sweet—for pleasure and benefit.
Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little freshener.
WRIGLEY'S
"after every meal"
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
SEALED TIGHT KEEPS RIGHT
1924

NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN

Pains in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with nervous pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells which left me very weak. I was nervous and could not sleep nor rest as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five doses I was feeling up to it and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my house, but thanks to the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine in turn with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend them as medicines to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. SHEPHERD, 130 Joseph Street, Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women suffering from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.

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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments in which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO. Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom inquiries gratis will be given, if required.

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BLONDIE AND BRUNETTE COME TO TOWN

Often they shooed off. Inset is Blondie finishing supper. Taking a swim in the icy cold water.

One day in early spring a party of guides were camping near Emerald Lake in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. Now it happened that the campers had with them a very young and very unwise dog, who rashly got frisky with a Lady Black Bear and chased her up one of the big jack-pines standing on the border of the lovely lake. The only thing that saved the young canine was the fact that the lady was a Black Bear, not a Grizzly. But when the bear stayed on her lofty perch, the campers discovered that she had left behind her a young family, cuddly little things not much larger than puppies and just as playful. Two of them they took along, leaving one for the unnatural mother.

One was a light-brown fluffy thing, so her new friends christened her Blondie, the other being of the dark brown variety, naturally was called Brunette. They were about two months old when Mary Graham Bonner met them and, so charmed was she with the two baby cubs, that she tells the story in St. Nicholas' Magazine. "If you went away and came back in a week, you'd hardly know them, they grow so fast! There never were brighter little bears, no, nor smarter ones. They will keep you entertained always." And it was all pretty true. But winter was coming and as they had been brought up by humans, the guides feared that their native instinct would not assert itself and decided to build a winter bed for them. But even though they had spent the summer with humans, they were going to sleep through the winter in their own lares and penates—the guides' den was not dark enough. So the stupid humans learned that all the shades should be pulled down in the little house and all the curtains drawn, and in crawled the two little bears, and when only a day or two later, when one of the guides went to look, they still had their little green-brown eyes tightly open but were too sleepy to even be interested in their favorite meal of cakes and syrup. And soon they were off to the Land of Nod to dream sweet dreams until snows grew soft and they could venture out if the sun were bright enough to cast their shadow. And when that time finally came, the first words they heard were the old familiar ones: "How they have grown!"

TAENIASIS IS THE NAME

DISEASE WHICH AFFECTS MANY FARM ANIMALS.

Sheep, Poultry and Dogs Are All Subject to Attacks From the Tapeworm — How to Deal With This Parasite.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The effect of tapeworm infestation upon the host animal is not marked unless the parasites are present in numbers.

The following disease conditions may result from tapeworm infestation: (1) Partial or complete blocking of the lumen of the intestine, this may cause toxic or inflammatory disturbances; (2) Irritation and disease of the liver due to the passage of worms through the bile ducts into the liver; (3) Irritation of the mucous membrane of the intestine by the hooks of the armed species; (4) Anaemia due to taking of nourishment from the infection in the intestine; (5) General debility of the animal due to the absorption of toxic matter that has been excreted by the parasite; (6) The cystic form of tapeworm causes the condition known as measly pork and beef. The foregoing remarks will indicate how serious a pest this seldom seen internal parasite is to certain of our domestic animals.

Life History of Tapeworm.

Most of the taenia undergo a series of complex metamorphic changes involving larval and sexually mature parasitism in hosts of different species. When an egg is swallowed by a suitable host the shell is digested and the embryo liberated. The embryo pierces the intestinal wall, and by way of the blood and lymph is carried to the particular organ of the body, specific for its further development, where it become incisted. This forms a bladder cyst, the stage that gives the measly pork and measly beef condition well known to meat eaters.

The next stage is the formation of the cephalo-cyst, which is done by a budding from the bladder cyst wall. It is the development of the scalex or head. If at this time the bladder cyst is swallowed by a suitable host the head becomes separated from the bladder-like cyst and attaches itself to the mucous membrane of the intestine where it develops into an adult tapeworm. A sexual pore is present on either one or both margins of each segment. The segment is virtually an egg case and when it contains many eggs, it breaks away and passes from the body of its host in becoming fully developed. The head or scalex with developing segments remaining in the intestine until expelled by drug treatment. The tapeworm has no alimentary or intestinal system, the food that it takes passes directly through the surface of the body. In most species there are two drainage canals extending from the head to the posterior segment. These worms are of great interest because of their remarkable process of development. In early stages the immature worm lives in a bladder worm, living in the body tissue of an intermediate host. In the second stage the mature form is found in the intestine of the definite host.

Sheep.—These animals are quite frequently affected with either one of two species. If taenia, or tapeworm, are present, as emaciation, arrested development, loss of appetite, lassitude and diarrhoea the sheepman should be suspicious of the presence of tapeworms.

Poultry.—Few or many birds in a flock may show signs of infection. Early symptoms are a ravenous appetite, excessive thirst, and later food may be entirely refused. There is a general unthriftiness and wasting until the birds become weak and emaciated. A yellowish-white diarrhoea may be present, the comb and wattles become yellowish or pink. The most seriously infested birds will mope around with drooped wings, separating themselves from the flock.

The Farm Dog.—Dogs are more frequently infested with tapeworm, than any other farm animal. Mature dogs may harbor many tapeworms without receiving apparent injury. Young dogs are more susceptible, and if showing the following symptoms you should be suspicious of the presence of tapeworm. *The symptoms are those of gastro intestinal catarrh, hungry at times, and* at times refusing food, pendulous abdomen, retarded development, emaciation, and rough coat. Vomiting sometimes occur. An interesting point in connection with the tapeworm that infests the dog is that its intermediate host is the dog flea. It works like this.—the flea eats the fecal matter from the dog containing the tapeworm eggs. These eggs hatch within the flea, forming the bladder-like cysts or second stage in the tapeworm's life history. The dog then eats the flea, and the tapeworm head or scalex is liberated in the dog's intestine, where it becomes attached, to start the life cycle again.

Horses are rarely infested with tapeworm. Cattle are affected sometimes are, but fortunately not very frequently.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College.

Rats.

The estimated cost of supporting the rats that prey on our food products on the farms and in the homes is $6,000,000 per annum. This is a very heavy burden to carry, and we would be better off without the rat, which is entirely harmful.

Soldiers Walked on Diamonds.

Two detachments of British troops literally walked on diamonds for a week or so during a trek they made in Southwest Africa during the war days. The march was through a famous gem field and at every halt the Tommies sought for precious stones, many really valuable ones being found.

Take Your Rations.

If you could ride from the earth to Alpha Centuri, the nearest star, and you traveled at the rate of one mile a minute, you would reach your destination in 48,000,000 years. It would therefore be wise to take a few sandwiches.

Nine Most Useful Words.

Nine words, declares a philologist, do one-fourth of the work of our written and spoken English language, and thirty-three words one-half. The nine most useful words are stated to be: And, be, have, it, of, the, to, will, you.

Descriptive Power.

"Now," asked a teacher, "who can tell me what an oyster is?" There was silence for a moment. Then little Billy raised his hand. "I know!" he triumphantly announced. "An oyster is a fish built like a nut!"

Odorous Epidemic.

"A friend of mine has kept himself and his family immune from influenza in a district sorely smitten by eating spring onions."—Glasgow (Scotland) Evening Post.

It All Depends.

Brace up! Some people are ground down on the millstone of life. Others get polished up. It just depends on the stuff you are made of.

Black Aces.

The black spes of Guinea have long silky hair and their fur is used for muffs and capes.

Daily Thought.

He lives to die who lives to win a losing game.—Drummond.

Natural Gas.

Natural gas is probably formed in the earth by a process of natural distillation from the animal and vegetable remains of past geological epochs, and is nearly the same product as is distilled from coal in the retorts of gas factories, only, instead of the heat of gros, the natural heat of the earth, aided perh ps by chemical decomposition, has caused its formation on a magnificent scale.

How Macaroni Got Name.

The origin of macaroni dates back to one of the kings of Naples who constantly issued the inventive power of his cook. One day a dish was put on the king's table, of which he highly approved, and upon inquiry as to the expense of the new dish, the cook mentioned a sum which in those days was thought high; whereupon the king exclaimed: "Bouni ma curoni," "Good but very dear." Hence the name.

Chinese Seclusion.

So successfully has China succeeded in secluding herself from the rest of the world that there are places within her borders where Christian and white men have never set foot even to this day. How very remarkable this fact is will be realized when one considers that the Christian white man has been the most restless wanderer known to history.

Hardy Palm.

The hardiest palm at all common is California's "Frachycarpus excelsus," known as the windmill palm. Not alone is it hardy in withstanding low temperatures, but it is tough and will endure rough treatment, but loved it is not a success, say those who know.

Start on Right Path.

With the almost numberless opportunities for good and for evil that a city life presents, it is for each one, and especially for every young person, to choose at first which path he will pursue, which current to carry him along.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chic Tints in Teeth.

In Japan the professional beauty loves to appear with golden teeth; in India she prefers them stained red, but the fair parts of Annam is the lady who respects herself would condescend to have any front teeth at all.—Rocky Mountain Herald.

Judging the World.

People seem not to see that their opinion of the world is also a confession of character. We can only see what we are, and, if we misbehave, we suspect others.—Emerson.

Short and to the Point.

If you cannot digest fruit, do not blame the fruit, blame your stomach. If you cannot digest what I write, do not blame the writing, blame your brain.—Los Angeles Times.

Where Petroleum Is Plentiful.

In Siam the natives obtain petroleum from the earth by digging pits about 60 feet deep and dipping it out with pails.

1,000 Species of Flowers.

Of 1,000 species of flowers, 284 are white, 223 yellow, 223 red, 144 blue, 72 violet, 36 green, 12 orange, 4 brown and 2 black.

Widows Exceed Widowers.

Widows outnumber widowers in the United States three to one.—Indianapolis News.

Optimistic Thought.

A song will outlive all sermons in memory.

The Air Lane

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"I've had too much experience with runaway couples, love sick swains and romantic demoiselles to take any risks with my own daughter, Elida," announced Judge Cyrus Barnes with a cocksure chuckle of confidence and assurance. "Remember, I am known as the marrying justice, and the name fits."

There was some basis to the boastful claims of the father of pretty Elida Barnes. Year in, year out for a full decade he had been elected and re-elected to the office of magistrate. He was not much of a legal luminary, but he was shrewd, had a smattering of court usage and brought revenue to the town. Speeders were his special prey, marriage licenses were easy of acquisition in Rockton, and for that quiet little burg Judge Barnes won the distinction of a veritable modern Gretna Green.

The judge had made money out of his office, and through fortunate investments had come to live at the top of the village in an old mansion he had bought at a bargain. He was a widower and his sole care was his only child, Elida. Upon her he had lavished money from afar. She was a charming young lady of eighteen with a will of her own, but respectful and obedient toward her father on all occasions. The judge had planned out her future and had decided Elida was to be of its details. He intended when she was twenty-one to give her a fortune and a husband. He had in view Rodney Parker, the son of his oldest friend, a young man, however, whom Elida not only disliked but despised.

With all his prevision and prudence Judge Barnes had committed a capital mistake. It had been necessary to have witnesses to the marriages he performed, and Elida and the old housekeeper were often called in to perform that function. There is no love like the ardent, impetuous love of elopers when it first blares forth, and in an atmosphere of the most delicious romanticism enveloped these truant compacts. Elida saw genuine heroes and heroines in these runaway matches. All the fervid glow and lovely, all the young men chevaliers and knights errant. Elida could not have had a more sentimental training in what to her was a delightful episode in human life, though to her father business, pure and simple.

The result was that when Elida began to go to parties like other girls, the first young man who aroused her interest became her idol forthwith. Vernon Clare well deserved her approbation. He was an aviator in training, though not in service, as a field about fifty miles from Rockton, who came home to visit a married sister twice a month, and as many times a week after he had become acquainted with Elida.

"Nipped in the bud!" proclaimed the judge to his spinster sister one day, and he called his hands and chuckled, and fancied he had reached the acme of wisdom, prudence and power. There had been an exciting scene. The judge had come upon his daughter and Clare in the garden coing like two loving doves. Peremptorily he had ordered Clare from the place, mandatorially he had directed Elida to go to her room and not leave it until he had given her permission.

There was a mournful week for the sorrowing little creature who loved so sweetly. The judge never did things by halves, he vauntingly declared "that no man should steal his child away from him!" Aunt Tabitha, who hated all mankind, never allowed Elida out of her sight when in the walled-in garden. The hired man of the place was paid extra to lurk about and report the indication of the baffled lover about the place. Even Rodney Parker was impressed into service and valorously patrolled the garden armed with a big horse pistol for several nights.

This Elida learned was caution and preparedness for sending her away for a year to a select seminary which was almost a prison. For the first time in her life she was refused counsel by her father. The beginning and end of her argument, when coaxed, threatened and cajoled, was:

"I love Vernon. I shall run away and marry him the first chance I get!"

The Barnes mansion was flat roofed. Elida had got into the way of taking a chair up there and reading, writing and nursing her sorrow. She chose this rather than the garden, which consort lynx eyed cynosure. No one intruded upon that solitude.

"I don't think any ardent lover will elope with my daughter, hedged in the way we've got her!" the judge congratulated himself, but devoted lovers have their ways, and somehow Vernon Clare got secret word to Elida, and one starlit night that happened which set Rockton aflame with excitement and delight.

Afterwards the man of all work insisted that a great bird flopped into view aloft. Aunt Tabitha, in the garden, described a winged demon just piping overhead and fainted away. They found a part of the upper cornice broken away and a taint of gasoline in the atmosphere.

And sailing away against the full moon was a speeding speck. It bore to safety and bliss Vernon Clare, expert aviator, and Elida Barnes, romance charmed to the full, and two home later Elida Barnes was Elida Clare.

Timely Warning.

A sturdy tramp went into a suburban garden where the lady of the house was occupied in attending to her flowers. He took no notice of her refusal to give him some coppers, but continued to annoy her until a large dog appeared, barking loudly. The lady seized his collar and held it, calling out: "You had better go; it may bite."

"You ain't got no right to keep a savage dorg," replied the tramp. "Perhaps I have not," she answered coolly. "If you think so, I won't keep him. I'll let him go!"

"Prince Charlie."

Charles Edward, the grandson of James II of England, sometimes called Bonnie Prince Charlie, was known as the young pretender, son of James II. At the time of the rising of 1745 he was at one time very near entering London, but the fatality that hung over the Stuarts overwhelmed him. He retreated to Scotland, where he and his army were utterly routed at Culloden. With him the direct line of the Stuarts became extinct. He died January 31, 1788.

Piston Rings.

Piston rings, of which millions are used yearly, are shaped by centrifugal action from molten metal in the special machine of DeLavaud, in tests at Columbia university, it has been shown that these rings are not only made faster than by other methods, but are actually stronger and more resilient than rings of the same chemical composition cast in sand. The microscope reveals a more uniform and finer structure.

Know Only Two Seasons.

There are but two seasons—the wet and the dry—at the equator in Africa, where the summer days last eight months, with the thermometer averaging from 110 to 125 degrees Fahrenheit. During the dry or "cold" season of four months the thermometer stands at about 70 degrees. It is then that the natives, who have been hived in their bamboo huts so long by the rain, desert their towns and set out for the forests and jungles.

Pests Wiped Out.

Recently a government hunter shot two male wolves which had killed 150 sheep and seven colts on two Wyoming ranches, while another trapper bagged a pair of old wolves which had a record of killing $4,000 worth of livestock a year. A third trapper destroyed 85 coyotes and 2 bobcats in one month, using six horses and 200 traps over a trap line varying from 50 to 100 miles in length.

Called a Camisole.

The invariable subject was being discussed in a car between two men. Said the first: "I get on with everything bar the meat, and that's mostly too tough for me to manage." "The meat's all right at our house," rejoined the second; "they learned my girl cookery at school, and she gets the meat quite tender in a French cooking pot they call a camisole."

Sun Power Beats Coal, Is Claim.

The Philadelphia inventor of a sun-power engine, which is said to be working successfully in Egypt, has figured that it would be necessary to cover but 20,250 square miles of the Sahara desert with the engines to obtain as much power as the world's coal supplied in 1909.—Baltimore American.

Hint for Gardeners.

Buddy was helping work in the garden, when grandpa told him to pull some radishes for supper; the ground was hard, and Buddy had great difficulty in trying to pull them; finally he gave it up, and going to grandpa said: "I wist you'd planted 'em upside down, dranpa; then they wouldn't be so hard to pull."

Powerful Light.

The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is sufficient to illuminate an area two miles square with an average illumination of one candle. To produce such an illumination, an eminent electrician estimates the expenditure of 15,000 horse power for one second would be required.—Indianapolis News.

Honoring the Dead.

The great Japanese shrine of the imperial ancestors at Yamada, in Ise, is taken down every twenty years and exactly reproduced. For nearly years every Japanese felt it his duty to visit the great shrine at least once.

Remedy for House Fleas.

Sprinkle the places where the pests appear with a thick layer of the following preparation: Insect powder, eight ounces; borax, eight ounces, and oil of pennyroyal, two drams.

Sash Serves as Ring.

Lovers in Japan, instead of an engagement ring, often give their future brides a piece of beautiful silk, to be worn as a sash.—Indianapolis News.

Especially If He's Married.

If you want everybody in town to know a story insist that it was just whisper it as a secret, and make the man you tell it to swear that he will not repeat it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Would Fill Many Refrigerators.

The heart of Greenland is said to consist of a block of ice covering 600,000 square miles and averaging a mile and a half in thickness.

There's the Rub.

Said the facetious feller: "As operators, the modern girl would rather qualify for the switchboard than for the washboard."

More of the Same Kind.

A fellow who loses his temper seems to know just where to get another just as bad.

Daily Thought.

Poverty is in want of much, but avarice of everything.—Publius Syrus.

For Others

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Down below freezing point, quite," lisped Augustus Van Dorn, exquisite and lady killer, to a friend at a social function. "Tried to flirt with her, tried to talk to her—she froze me with a look!"

"Yes, Miss Ada Dalton is sub-zero on most occasions," nodded his friend casually. "She has no use for the male sex and little for her sisterhood acquaintances."

Which was true in a measure, yet under the mask of disdain and indifference there was a heart filled with genuine interest and sympathy where the same were helpful and necessary. It seemed strange to her old schoolmates, but almost at the dawn of early womanhood Ada Dalton appeared to have resolved to devote her life to the welfare of the poor, the downtrodden and the distressed.

Her true philanthropic work began when a well-meaning retired clergyman and his wife established a home for little orphan children gathered from the slums of the city. The clergyman died, and his wife, broken down in health and spirits, went home to her parents. It was then that Ada induced her father to donate a thousand dollars to the charity to bridge over the reconstruction of the same. She interested local church societies, she won upon grasping, hard-hearted Joel Bliss to give a free lease for ten years of a large building that had been abandoned as an unprofitable suburban hotel.

From that time forward Ada was all heart and soul in the project, and within a year had so systematized the same that comfort and happiness were assured for the children under her charge. It seemed to fill her life completely, and the circle of girl assistants she grouped about her came to share her interest and philanthropy.

Joel Bliss was away for his health when there came an election of new officers. Quite casually he was succeeded in the governorship by a local politician who aspired to publicity. When Bliss returned he was wroth and disgruntled. It was said that he had at once canceled his will. Doubtless Ada, with her gentle, persuasive way, could gain an interview and convince him that no disrespect had been intended, he died. She was dismayed when, a few days later, his lawyer intimated to her that the prospective legacy had been annulled and that Randal Bliss, a nephew residing in a distant city, was the beneficiary of his estate.

The future prospects of the children's home looked gloomy. There had been a deficit the year previous, and Ada had counted on Mr. Bliss making it up. The institution faced a debt of seven hundred dollars. A part of this she induced her father to provide and she solicited contributions for the residue, but the building required repairs and the furniture needed replacement and she feared for the permanency of the charity.

One day Ada was seated in the office of the home puzzling her tired brain for some provision for present-day bills for fuel and food, when a young man entered the room. She noted at a glance that he was of superior mold. His dignity and courtesy attracted her. He introduced himself without preface.

"I am Randal Bliss," he said. "Of course you have heard my name mentioned as the heir of my dead uncle, Joel Bliss."

Ada nodded, pulled then a quick concern came into her lovely eyes. Did this mean dispossession? If so, why should she demur? She asked her visitor politely to be seated. A fire burned in the grate and he gazed into the gloomy embers thoughtfully. He looked up abruptly.

"Miss Dayton," he said in a clear, kindly tone that somehow encouraged her, "I have just come from my uncle's attorney. I find that he has the original will my uncle made, and that only. He recalls, however, that my uncle told him that he had made a later will. This is true. My uncle sent this later will to me. There it is."

Randal Bliss took from his pocket a folded document. "This instrument only," he proceeded, "stands in the way of the dear little ones under your charge receiving ownership to this building and ten thousand dollars. I have been inquiring about your noble charity and find that you are its benefactress; they deserve it more than I."

"Oh! what would you do!" cried Ada with a vivid start, for Randal Bliss had cast the document into the grate and it was reduced to nothingness. He arose and bowed courteously. "A tribute," he said with earnest tone, "to your noble life work," and was gone.

Ah! now the heart of ice. If nothing else, that flood of joyous tears would have melted it away. Sub zero? The woman nature, glorified, shone like purest gold, and then to her knees, in a thrilling prayer of gratitude infinite!

It was not in that pure, thankful soul to rest until she had sought out the man who had conferred inestimable blessings upon her beloved charges. She met him on the street, and broken words and tears mingled. His mission at Brookville was completed, but he lingered. Her gentle eyes bade him do so. Her sweet lips later repeated the request, and only the first June roses Ada had a partner in her great work for others.

Pearl Fisheries.

It is definitely known that the Ceylon pearl fisheries have been in existence since 306 B. C., and tradition says they yielded gems before that time.

The Truth.

The truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

Optimistic Thought.

Solitude is the home of the strong; silence their prayer.

To Keep Young.

The great enemy of youthfulness is the drying-up process, and this is why we should not only keep as much as possible with the young but should enter into their joys, their plays, with zest and enthusiasm. We should romp and play with them; interest ourselves in the things that delight them. Instead of pushing children away from us and restraining them all the time, regarding them as a nuisance and a bore. Children were given us to keep us youthful, to keep our sympathies fresh.—Exchange.

World's Greatest Cataract.

What is set down as the greatest cataract in the world is on the Iguazu river, which partly separates Brazil and Argentina. The precipice over which the river plunges is 210 feet high, that of Niagara being 167 feet. The cataract is 13,123 feet wide, or about two and a half times as wide as Niagara. It is estimated that 100,000,000 tons of water pass over Niagara in an hour. A like estimate gives the falls of Iguazu 140,000,000 tons.

Ancient Place of Worship.

What is said to be the oldest place of continuous religious worship in the world is at Tai Shan, Shantung province, China. The place is near the town of Taimfu, and is located amidst cultivated fields on the bank of a small stream. A shrine was built over the spot many centuries ago, long before the coming of Christ. China claims an antiquity of 80,000 years.

Hadn't Changed.

One day a little boy came to the postoffice window asking for mail. The clerk inquired the lad's name and gave him some mail. The following day he again appeared asking for mail, but was not recognized by the busy clerk, who inquired, "Whose little boy are you?" And, the boy, looking trustfully up into her face, replied, "Why, I'm the same little boy I was yesterday."

French West Indian Islands.

Martinique is mainly one of the French West Indies. Its population of 185,000 slightly exceeds that of Guadeloupe, the second island of importance in the group. Besides Guadeloupe there are four other islands belonging to France in the West Indies, all closely connected with the mother country, and in all of which the population is 95 per cent black or colored.

Famous Martinique Women.

Josephine, ill-starred wife of Napoleon, was born in Martinique, and her statue splendid and melancholy, dominates the public plaza, or Savanne, near the center of Fort de France. Here, too, was born Mme. Le Vainqueur, the beautiful courtesan, whose influence on Louis XIV was responsible for one of the religious massacres during his reign.

Soldering Aluminum.

French manufacturers are the most successful in use of aluminum solder. They use the following formula: Follows: Zinc, 80 parts; copper, 8 parts; aluminum, 12 parts. For soldering aluminum by means of the ordinary soldering iron, 95 to 99 parts of tin are recommended to 5 parts of zinc or bismuth, which makes an ordinary soft solder.

Water-Proof Match.

A new safety match which is claimed to be windproof and waterproof will be especially useful in modern warfare. It will burn five seconds in the face of a strong wind, and when it goes out it will not start a fire, no matter where it is thrown.

Fairly Warned.

Amie was being teased by her little brother, he pulling at her doll's clothes as she would attempt to dress her doll. She said: "I know a little boy who ain't got sense 'nough to know he's going to get a slap right in his face if he don't behave himself."

Hawking in Persia.

Hawking is a favorite pastime in Persia. Every great personage has his favorite and falconry—every "squireen" his partridge hawks and hounds.

Searchlight Strength.

There are some searchlights on the British battleships that throw out a light so strong and brilliant that a person 18 miles away would be perfectly well to read the paper by it.

Uncle Eben.

"Some men is so tremendous polite, no matter what happens," said Uncle Eben, "dat dey kinder gives you de notion dat maybe dey's jes' a little bit deceitful."

Worth Trying.

It is estimated that one pound of nitrogen properly applied to the soil will increase the yield of wheat by at least one-third.

A Schoolhouse.

What a schoolhouse is the world if our wife would only not play truant!—Lowell.

Daily Thought.

Be calm in arguing; for fierceness makes error a fault and truth discourtesy.—Herbert.

Iron That Can Be Whittled.

It is well known that rapid cooling of hot metals hardens them. That the opposite is true has recently been demonstrated in striking fashion by the General Electric company. One of their scientists annealed American ingot iron surrounded by hydrogen gas for three hours at a temperature above 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The product was very little harder than the softest copper, and can be whittled with a knife.—Scientific American.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right.

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Beef Meal
Digestive Tankage
Oyster Shell, Grit
Calf Meal
Egg Mash
—and—
NEW STOCK GARDEN SEEDS FOR EARLY PLANTS

GEO. E. WINTER, SEEDS

Dundas St. Phone 78.

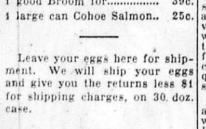
We Sell for Less !

2 lbs. Tapioca for..... 20c.
5 lbs. Rice, for..... 25c.
1 can Peas, for..... 15c.
1 good Broom for..... 39c.
1 large can Cohoe Salmon.. 25c.

Leave your eggs here for shipment. We will ship your eggs and give you the returns less $1 for shipping charges, on 30 doz. case.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, *waterproof*. They protect while they heal. Soon for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Made and sold under supervision of Dr. Scholl's Part Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Big Day at Napanee Dominion Day.

Girls—Reserve from July 15th to 20th for Varty Lake Girls' Camp.

Cheese sold for 19¾c. on the Napanee Cheese Board on Friday afternoon.

What about those four boxes of nice dry kindling wood at $4.00 ? 30-b

GIBBARD FURNITURE SHOPS.

At the June Convocation of the University of Chicago, Mr. S. J. Metzler, B.A., received the degree of Master of Science.

Mr. Herb. Wilson, son of Mr. Jas. A. Wilson, ill in the Kingston general hospital, is reported as being in a very critical condition.

J. G. Loucks, opposite Marble Works, is selling beef from 8c. to 20c. lb. Store open every Wednesday afternoon.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union regular monthly meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, June 30th, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. J. E. Robinson has been elected a member of the committee of 75 who will recommend the forms of Church Government and Administration to be used by the United Church.

Dr. Alex Embury, of Bancroft, a former well-knwn resident of Napanee, has been chosen Conservative candidate for the new riding of Hastings and Peterboro for the next Dominion election.

The funeral of the late Mr. Luther N. Furrs, who passed away on Thursday, was held at the residence of his nephew, Mr. Percy Furrs, North Fredericksburgh, on Saturday afternoon, interment being made at Riverside cemetery.

St. Andrew's Ladies' Aid Society will hold their annual social on Thursday evening, June 25th, at 8 o'clock, serving strawberries, ice-cream, cake and lemonade. There will also be a flower and homemade candy table, and a fine program rendered by the Sunday School Orchestra.

At an enthusiastic meeting on Saturday of the executive, which had charge of the Girls' Camp at Varty Lake last summer it was unanimously decided to hold a similar camp again this year, the dates being arranged from July 15th to 25th. The teen age girls who attended the camp a year ago had not only a delightful but a most profitable time, and it is expected that the number will be considerably augmented this year.

Dr. T. Hume Bissonette, of Coe College,, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has been appointed as J. Pierpont Morgan Professor of Biology, at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn. He was chosen from among 150 candidates. Dr. Bissonette is a graduate of Queen's University, and spent his boyhood days in Napanee, where his father, the late Dr. Bissonette, practised medicine. His friends in Napanee will be pleased to learn of his splendid success.

The spacious lawn at the home of Byron Storey, near Mt. Pleasant church, on the Belleville road, was the scene of a very enjoyable lawn social Friday evening. The social was given under the auspices of the Loyal Orange Lodge No. 2281, Selby, and some 300 were in attendance. Mr. Alex. MacGregor, Napanee, acted as chairman. Mrs. MacGregor took part in the exercises with a few selections that were well rendered and well received. Allan Ker, a Scotch comedian, Belleville, presented a very entertaining program of songs and recitations. He was ably assisted by a lady from Belleville as accompanist. The couple were generously applauded and their entire coterie was received favorably by the assembly. Ice cream and cake were served in quantity and quality to the full satisfaction of every one present.

Miss Myrtle Storms, Odessa, and Mr. James Robson, Harwood, were quietly married at the Princess street parsonage, Kingston, by the Rev. Mr. Curtis, on Wednesday, June 17th. The bride looked charming in an ensemble suit, the dress of embroidered satin crepe of the rust shades with plain coat to match, bordered at the foot with blegn fox fur. Miss Hazel Reid, the bridesmaid, was sweetly and similarly attired. Mr. Carl Denyes supported the groom. They surely were an active wedding party leaving the bride's home, Odessa, where numerous friends and neighbors gathered to shower them with good wishes, rice and confetti. This was repeated in Kingston at the Cape boat. Mr. and Mrs. Robson will spend their honeymoon in Watertown and New York State. Miss Reid and Mr. Hayes accompanied them as far as the Cape. The bride and groom are most popular, not only among the young people, but the older ones too, as was well demonstrated by the large number of beautiful and useful gifts. On their return they will reside near Odessa, where the groom is a prosperous farmer.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Jos. L. Wagar, of Enterprise, was a visitor in Napanee on Thursday.

Mrs. U .M. Wilson spent a few days last week with Miss Miller, Earl Street, Kingston.

Miss Helen Aikenbrack, pupil of Prof. Wheatley, successfully passed her Intermediate piano examinations held recently by the British Academy of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Britton and sons, Roy and Kenneth, Winnipeg, Man., will arrive in Napanee on Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. B. Segmour.

Mr. and Mrs. John McPherson and Miss McPherson left on Saturday by motor to spend a holiday in Stratford.

Mr .Geo. Grass was in Windsor last week attending Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F., as delegate from Court Lennox No. 78.

Mrs. J. P. Vrooman leaves on Monday to spend the summer with friends in Montreal and Quebec.

Mrs. H. F .Bell, Moscow, is taking a motor trip to Barrie with a party of friends.

Mr. Herb Asselstine has returned to Napanee, after spending a year and a half in California.

Mr. Jacob Bell, Hamilton, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mrs. Rev. W. G. Clarke and Miss Nora Clarke, B.A., Ottawa, spent last week the guests of Mrs. Wm. Charters, Sillsville.

Cadet Will Daly has returned from the R. M. C., to spend the holidays at his home here.

Mrs. Geo. Wagar and daughters, Helen and Hazel, Peterboro, are guests of Mrs. Percy Thompson, Enterprise.

Mrs. C. A. Michels and two children, International Falls, Minn., are guests of her mother, Mrs. Ella Wagar.

Mrs. J.M. Thompson entertained on Tuesday evening last, for Miss Stewart, of the Collegiate staff, who is leaving Napanee. The W. M. S. of St. Andrew's church presented Miss Stewart with a silver entree dish.

Mrs. Jas. Aylesworth, Tamworth, is visiting her daughter at Holyoke, Mass.

Mr. Chas. Walters is attending the meeting of the Municipal Electrical Association at Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. E.J. Pollard left on Monday to attend the Annual Meeting of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association at Winnipeg, Man.

Mrs. Rumble, Miss Annie Duncan, Mr. Harry Bott and Mr. Geo. Bott, Toronto, are spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

Master Dick Travers, Walkerville, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. W. S. Detlor.

Mr. W. T. Mackenzie has been elected a member of the advisory committee of the Retail Druggist Association, District No. 2.

Messrs. John Birrell, Geo. T. Walters and Roy B. Moore were in Hamilton last week attending Grand Lodge I.O.O.F.

Mr. R. N. F. and Mrs. MacFarlane, Kingston, were week-end guests of Capt. and Mrs. A. S. Hughson, Piety Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Horsey and Master Billy, Toronto, were recent guests at Capt. and Mrs. A. S. Hughson's, Piety Hill.

Messrs. U. M. Wilson and H. Seymour attended Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F., in Hamilton last week, as delegates from Napanee Lodge No. 86.

Mr. Arthur Hardy, Toronto, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Taylor.

Miss Inez Ohlman, who attended the Grand Assembly, Daughters of Rebekah, which was held last week in Hamilton, returned home on Saturday.

Mr. Samuel Hayes, of Toronto, is renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. Herman Meng, who is spending the summer at his cottage, Beaver Lake, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Hudson, of Hamilton, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. John Hudson, sr., Deseronto road.

Mrs. Chas. Anderson, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Herb. Windover, and other friends throughout the district, returned to her home in London on Saturday.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Tanton entertained the girls of Miss Mills' S. S. Class, at an afternoon tea, in honor of Miss Mabel Mills, a bride-elect of this month. During the afternoon, on behalf of the S. S. Class, Miss Kathleen Robinson and Miss Jean McCormick presented Miss Mills with a silver cream and sugar set.

MARRIAGES.

Hines — Tompkins — At the Vicarage, Napanee, by Rev. J. H. M. Coleman, M.A., on Wednesday, June 17th, 1925, Clement John Hines, of Sillsville, to Mabel Lottie, daughter of John A. Tompkins, of Bath.

DEATHS

Furrs—At North Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, June 18th, 1925, Luther N. Furrs, aged 69 years.

Gordanier—At Ernestown, on Friday, June 19th, 1925, Ann Eliza Gordanier.

McCracken—At Roblin, on Sunday, June 21st, 1925, W. Herkimer McCracken, aged 57 years.

Miller—On Sunday, 21st June, 1925 at the residence of her son-in-law, Hugh Blain, 42 Clarendon Ave., Toronto, Margaret Clark Henry, widow of the late Duncan Duff Miller, M.D., in her 90th year. Mrs. J. S. Ham, Napanee, is a daughter of the deceased. The remains were brought to Napanee on Tuesday and laid to rest in Riverside cemetery.

Our 38th Anniversary Sale News !

Our Supreme Value Giving Event.
Ends on Saturday Night, June 27th
Only 4 Days More.

You can save handsomely by selecting from our large and splendidly assorted stocks.

Remember the flying of the ballons at 10 a.m. each day, and watch for the one numbered 38. Bring it in and get your new Dollar Bill.

Hundreds and hundreds have already saved money during this Great Sale—there is plenty for you all, because we have prepared for months for this our Greatest Sale Event of the year.

STRIPES REGISTER HIGH WITH FASHION. GOOD DRESSES, $2.38

These Dresses come neatly styled in an excellent quality of cotton taffeta cloth. They are ideal garments for house, porch, camp or garden wear. Come in assorted colors, full range of sizes. Bought specially for Anniversary. Worth in regular way, $3.25 each. Choose yours early.

OUR "FINEST" AFTERNOON DRESSES ON SALE LESS 20 PER CENT

This Anniversary Special includes practically all of our "finest-made, better quality" exclusively created frocks. Materials, trimmings and workmanship are fully guaranteed. No two dresses are alike.

Stock up your wardrobe now.

BEADED AFTERNOON DRESSES FROM FRANCE
Reduced to Half Price.

These gowns are exquisite in fabric and ornamentation, while lines follow the popular straight-line effects.

BEST QUALITY WOMEN'S AND MISSES' SUMMMER COATS, LESS 33 1-3 PER CENT

"Vacationists" or "Stay-at-homes" you shouldn't let this opportunity pass, as these garments represent the very finest Coats made in Canada. Materials, trimmings, workmanship are right up to the mark in every particular.

Reg.	$33.50 Coats for	$22.34
Reg.	35.00 Coats for	23.34
Reg.	37.50 Coats for	25.00
Reg.	40.00 Coats for	26.67
Reg.	45.00 Coats for	30.00
Reg.	47.50 Coats for	31 67
Reg.	50.00 Coats for	33.34
Reg.	55.00 Coats for	36.67

Good assortment of sizes and colors.

BACK-LACING AND WRAP-AROUND CORSETS, $1.38 EACH

Either style offers you exceptional value. Both are made from strong, fine appearing material, properly boned. Workmanship and finish compare with regularly priced $2.00 and $2.50 lines.

All sizes to 30 in stock.

TAILORED AND ENSEMBLE SUITS REDUCED 33 1-3 PER CENT. TO CLEAR

Finest and purest of woolen fabrics, fashionably cut and superbly finished have been used in the production of these suits. Linings too, come in the highest possible calibre. Navy and Black are predominating shades.

Regular prices range from $27.50 to $69.50.

All reduced 33 1-3 per cent.

ALL SEPARATE SKIRTS ARE REDUCED TWENTY PER CENT

For sports wear only, one of these separate skirts will pay for itself a dozen times over before Fall. Our sale assortment is exceedingly generous, featuring checks, stripes, and plaids in all the newer shades and styles. Cream Flannels are also included here. All the sizes are obtainable.

Quality, Service, Value.

GIRLS' SUMMER PLAY DRESSES
Half of Regular Price.

With holidays here, you will want a plenty of good substantial dresses for play-time. These at half price are excellent.

TWENTY TRIMMED HATS TO CLEAR, $3.38 EACH

Featured in this group are shades of Jade, Crabapple, Pearl, Canary, Red, Copen and Black. Styles favor smaller, snug-fitting shapes that are particularly wearable while motoring.

Our Sale Price is less than half price in most instances.

COOL SUMMER LEGHORNS AND ALL WHITE HATS, $3.95 EACH

These hats are most proper to wear with summer dresses. They are delightfully cool and light in weight. Each is artistically trimmed with ribbons and novelty ornaments.

No two are alike.

CARPET SWEEPERS

Bissels, the best made, only four left, to sell at 20 per cent. off the regular price.

CONGOLEUM AND LINOLEUM RUGS

Make artistic floor covering for almost every room in your home. Note the special prices for this sale : 6 x 9, reg. $9.00 for $7.95 ; 7 ft. 6 in. x 9, reg. $11.25 for $9.95 ; 9 x 9, reg. $13.50 for $11.95 ; 9 x 10 ft. 6 in., reg. $15.75 for $13.95 ; 9 x 12, reg. $18.00 for $15.95.

READY-MADE CURTAINS

New stock, good assortment Nottingham, Panel, Marquisette and Swiss, 20 per cent. off during this Anniversary Sale.

FLOOR OILCLOTH AND LINOLEUM

Will be higher in price for Fall. Buy now when the price is so low. New patterns.

FOUR ONLY AXMINSTER RUGS

To clear at Slaughter Price. One 4 ft. 6 x 7 ft. 6 ; one 6 ft. 9 x 9 ft. ; one 6 ft. 9 x 10 ft. 6, and 9 x 10 ft. 6. The colors are Rose, Blue and Gold. Look them over.

200 OIL CLOTH MATS

13½ x 27 special factory prices for this Sale. Green and Golden Brown only. Sale price 15c., 2 for 25c.

WASH FABRICS NOW HAVE RIGHT OF WAY
The Weather Demands it.

With a Wash Goods stock worthy of speedy consideration, we call your attention to values out of the ordinary.

Special at 69c. per yard :

Normandy and Beadora Voiles in a wonderful assortment. Floral designs, neat spots in all the leading colors. The price we quote on these popular voiles is lower than usual.

Just arrived, new designs in Stripe Silk-finished Broadcloth, $1.25 per yd.

This line of wash fabric is very scarce at the present time. A few new arrivals in a stripe and check combination in rich tone of Blue, Rose, Honeydew and Tan. 38in. wide.

To Clear at 59c. per yard. Serviceable Wash Fabrics.

In keeping with the spirit of our Anniversary Sale—to give unequalled bargains—we will place on sale a small assortment of Voiles, Duro Dye Gingham and Ratine, Broadcloth stripe in Cotton Crepe, cubs check, in rich colors. 38 in. wide, regular value to $1.50 per yard.

LADIES' ART SILK HOSE

With lisle top, reinforced heel and toe. Colors, Peach, Camel, Pongee, sizes 8½ to 10. Sale Price 2 pair 88c.

CHILDREN'S SUMMER SOCKS

In all shades, mercerized and plain lisle. Sizes 5½ to 7. Regular 50c. values, Sale Price 28c. pair.

LADIES' RIBB LISLE CUMFY CUT VESTS

With beading trimming. Special at 48c. each.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Regular 25c. to 50c. values, Sale Price 2 for 38c.

VAL. LACE IN ½ AND ¾ INCH WIDTHS

Seven patterns to choose from. Regular 10c. yard, Sale Price 8c. yard.

TORCHON LACE

One inch in width (white). Regular 5c. yard, Sale Price 3 yards 8c.

ABSORBENT TURKISH TOWELS
Special, 68c., 78c., 88c. Pair.

Delay in choosing your supply may prove fatal. Quantities at these special prices are limited. Towels are large, heavy and exceptionally good-looking. Choose them for your summer camp or for your home requirements. Obtainable in white and colors.

ALL LINEN UNBLEACHED DAMASK, $1.25 YARD

This linen, which is of fine, strong, even weave will bleach out easily with a few washings. Comes sixty-four inches wide, which is a convenient width for everyday use.

We advise you to choose your needs now for present and future use. On display in our Staple Department.

Fine, strong, clear blown OPTIC TUMBLERS, cut in grape design, star bottom. Sale Price $1.00 per dozen.

Fine blown SHERBETS, reg. 86.00 doz., Sale Price 25c. each or $3.00 doz. Nicely cut in grape design.

Utility ALUMINUM KETTLES, with handle, may be used for warming or as dippers. Quart size, reg. 40c. to 50c., Sale Price 28c. each.

20 per cent. discount off Lamp Shades, frames and trimmings.

Two-way plugs, very useful, Sale Price 28c. each.

38TH ANNIVERSARY SALE OF MEN'S SUITS

Do not lose any time getting here for one of these special bargains in Men's Suits. The savings are real—the qualities are beyond question, the make is all that could be desired.

We have :

Suits for the breezy young man.

Suits for the college and school man.

Suits for the business man.

Suits for the professional man.

Suits for the fat man, the thin man, the short man, the tall man—and all reduced, every suit in the store.

Colored Suits reduced to $12.38, worth to $17.50.

Colored Suits reduced to $15.38, worth $20.00.

Colored Suits reduced to $19.38, worth $25.00.

Colored Suits reduced to $20.38, worth $27.50.

Colored Suits reduced to $22.38, worth $28.50.

Colored Suits reduced to $24.38, worth $30.00.

Colored Suits reduced to $28.38, worth $35.00.

We have not space to tell you of all the reduced prices on Men's Blue Suits, Men's Grey Suits, Boys' Suits, Childrens' Suits, but we assure you they are all worth while.

Our Men's and Boys' Furnishing Department will save you many dollars on your Summer needs. Come and see.

OUR MEN'S AND BOYS' FURNISHING STOCK
Was Never as Replete With Bargains

Artificial Silk Hose in a number of attractive shades, 38c. pair, 2 pairs for 75c.

Tookes Fine Colored Shirts (Men's)—A hundred an fifty to choose from at $1.38, or 2 for $2.75. These Shirts are cut full and roomy, tailored for long wear. Sizes 14 to 17. Sleeve lengths 33, 34, 35.

Fine Colored Shirts (Men's) at $1.75, or 2 for $3.38. Splendid qualities and savings of one-third.

Fine Tailored Shirts, Men's, at 88c. Some of these are woven cloths, others are fine Print and Percales.

Boys' Every-day Shirts—Collars attached, assorted colors. Sizes 12½ to 14—48c.

Boys' Cotton Jerseys in a beautiful variety of colors. 2 for 88c.

Boys' $1.00 Blouses will be 78c. ; $1.25 ones 98c.

Boys' $1.25 Shirts, separate collar, 98c.

Boys' $1.50 Shirts, separate collar, $1.28.

Men's Flannelette Nightrobes, large English make, worth from $1.69 to $2.00. Sale price $1.50.

Men's Caps—$1.00 for caps worth $1.25 and $1.50.

Men's Caps—$1.50 for caps worth $1.75 up to $2.00.

Men's Caps—$2.00 for caps worth $2.50.

Boys' Balbriggan, 50c. Underwear—2 Drawers or 2 Shirts for 75c.

Mercerized Handkerchiefs, colored borders, 2 for 38c.

White Mercerized Handkerchiefs, plain, 2 for 28c.

Men's Work Shirts, 10 doz. assorted patterns, sizes 14 to 17, fast colors, in stripes and plain—98c. each.

Men's Summer Pyjamas, 20 per cent. off.

Men's Cashmere Hose, 50c., for 38c.

Men's Neckwear, 75c., $1.00, for 50c.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.